

The Portraiture of the Renown-
ed Cleoreton and the vertuous
Cloriana.



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ed Cleoreton and the vertuous
Cloriana.



The Famous and Delcetable

HISTORY

O F

Cleocreton & Cloryana;

Wherein is set forth

The Noble and Heroick Actions of
CLEOCRETON Prince of *Hungary*,
His Wonderful and Warlike
Atchievements in sundry
Kingdoms.

Herein is also declared,

His constant love to the most beautiful
Princess CLORYANA, the onely
Daughter of the Emperor of
PERSIA.

London, Printed by J.B. for *Charles Tyus*, at the three
Bibles on *London-Bridge*.

HISTORY

Of the

Kingdoms of
the North and South of
the River of Humber,
the Venerable and
the Venerable in
the Kingdoms.

Herein is also declared
the true and
the only
the only
the only

Printed by J. W. Clarke & Co.
Printed on London Bridge.



TO HER
Discerning and most Knowing
Brother,

Mr. E. C.



Do not question but you
will accept of my *Cloriana*,
though she be not set out in
her full Lustre and Lan-
guage fitting her Vertues
and your Entertainment;
yet the onely thing I build on is, that these
my poor endeavours are chiefly laid out for
to pleasure you, and such as you shall think
fit to present it as worthy by your commen-
dation: Who though they may very well ac-
count

The Epistle Dedicatory.

count your commendations partial, yet it
is all my ambition at this time, to dedicate
this, the Employment of my idle hours, to
your kinde acceptance: which being grant-
ed, it will very much oblige,

TO HER

Your

Sister and Servant,

S. C.

Mr. E. C.

Do not question but you
will receive of my Clavins
though the be not let out in
her full Lustre and Lan-
guage, since her Venues
and your Enrichment;



of the only thing I build on is, that the
my poor endeavours are chiefly laid out for
to please you, and such as you shall think
fit to present it as worthy by your commen-
dation: Who though they may very well ac-

count

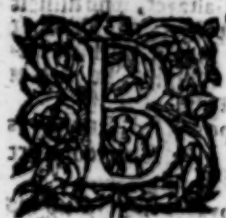


The Famous and Delectable

HISTORY

O F

Cleocreton & Cloriana.



Beautiful Aurora had scarce shewn her self to the eye of the World, before there appeared a wandering vessel, destitute of her Pilot, and the waves so tingler too and fro: Prince Abyasus being come out of his melancholy ramp, lift up his eyes and beheld this public Ship, whose Stern and Steamers did speak her to be some triumphant Vessel,

which the unmerciful waves had severed from her company, and so had cast her on the shore of Persia: And while he bent his steps that way, he heard the lamenting, as if it were of a woman: and his pitiful ears no sooner heard it, but he shipped into the Ship, where he espied a Lady full of tears, though Aurora shone thorough sores, and on her lap lay the head of a wounded Knight; to whom she said, Oh, hath all my care, love and diligence brought forth this strange effect, would to the Gods I had never been so happy, as to have brought thee forth, then should I never have been so miserable, as to have seen the untimely

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untimely death of so worthy a son. Abazer stood all this while unperceiv'd by her: At the last, he stepped in, and when he had view'd the comely proportion of her wounded face, with the rich and costly habit her both were in, and the noble furniture of their ship, he interrupted the sorrowful Lady, saying,

Madam, Cursed be the Destinies that hath robbed you of so rare a Jewel; but sometimes a skilful-Physician is more necessary then tears, to the wounds that are so grievous, as these appear to be.

She hearing his words, and turning her eyes on him, she said,

Alas, Sir, I have no hope that Fortune should so readily turn her wheel about, since she hath so lately thrown me from the highest felicity, to the lowest and grievous torment.

Then would she have continued her usual lamentations, but that Abazer applied himself to the recovery of the Knight: and lifting up his head, perceived some light, which gave the Lady further occasion to leave off her mourning, and with him, to use her utmost endeavours for the life of her Son: and calling of his trusty Doctor Galtaret, who almost dead for grief to see his Master in that plight, and seeing there was breath in him, came running in with milk and rhen water, wherein he bathing his temples, he began to groan: At which his afflicted Mother said,

Dear childe, the danger of thy powerful Enemy is past, lift up thy drooping spirits, and give some comfort to thy doleful Mother.

In the mean time Galtaret and Albraker bound up his wounds, and laid him on his bed. He lifting up his languishing eyes, and seeing his Mother, said, a little to himself, said,

O how unhappy a monster am I, that could not without being guilty of a Parricide, have not only sacrificed my own life, but the blood of the Tyrant, to the Shrine of your merits and innocency.

She receiving much comfort to hear her Son speak so, Son, thy love hath been enough manifested to thy wronged

wronged Mother, but do not, my Son, call the King thy Father Tyrant, but rather pray to the Gods to unmask his eyes, and let him and all *Hungary* see, how he is deluded by that vilde wretch.

By these words Albyaer perceived, he had not given that respect which was due to the Queen: Therefore he very reverently said,

Madam, I am sorry my ignorance should cause me to give your Majestie no more respect, due to you: In recompence of which, make use of me as your humble servant, to avenge you of your Enemies, or lose my life.

To which the Queen said, Sir, it is much to finde a stranger so great a friend in adversity, but I beseech you tell us what Country we are in. And while he was saying the Queen, the Lady Philopoeer, whose abode was in the Emperor of Persia his Court, though it was not long but she by her beauty had so captivated the Kings heart of Albyaer, was by choise did owe her the whole service of his life: and she by her rigorous almost bereaved him of his wife, and having newly given him some hard replies, caused him desperately to run out of her presence, and thus in his private thoughts he was led to the desert place, where he met with this adventure, by which he had a little recovered.

In the mean time, the young Princess Cloryana, as her tender heart did make her to compassion, to hear Philopoeer thus distressed in her servant, she said,

Madam, methinks you are too harsh with Prince Albyaer, certainly you cannot, but as well as others, see his rare endowments, which might make you in love with him as well as he is with you; Then why should you deal thus hardly with him.

Well, well, said Philopoeer, thinking the young Princess so gentle to plead for a lover, we shall see Madam, one day, how merciful you will be to your multitude of Lovers, that will lie at your feet, begging for a smile from your beautiful face.

And indeed the Lady did not call her so without good cause, for so far as her tender years had shone of her, she was incomparable beautiful, her great wit and pleasing disposition, did attract the eyes and hearts of all to her: her that was her pretty contest at that time with Philopoeer.

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as when he could not get the better of her, he called her maid that attended on her, and said, Go thou and see out my poor Cousin's sister, and bid him come: and see what success I have gained for him.

Philopet would not consent to it: For, said she, Madam, I might accuse you of partiality, for you Cousins do wink at one another's fault, but not to deny what you have said of him. VVell, said, Cloriana, I will engage for him, that he shall not move you again.

So sweet Cloriana her command bore staid at that time: and her maid went and enquired for Albaces, and the soon informed, that he went to the Donjon. Julia going that way, came to the place where he was, and he, ring his discourse with the Queen of Hungary, did not stay to deliver her message, but came and told Cloriana, that he was in a ship, and that the Queen of Hungary was with him.

Cloriana went hallo, and told Philopet, that she need not trouble her self at his unpromising: For, said she, my Cousin is entertained with no less than a Queen in her ship. 'Tis she said in march; but Philopet said, Good Madam, torment me not, but tell me what Queen it is you mean.

Oh, come, come, said Cloriana, I will now show you what a fine dissembler you are. So then she went and told the Emperor, and he with his Emperess and the Ladies, went to the castle, for the more honoring of the Queen of Hungary, who by this time had received the salted shell, the Prince Cleocreon out of his lound, which the incontinence of his much speaking had caused. When the Emperor entered with the Ladies, attending the Queen, which before they had not been done, but her majestick demerits did merit respect of all that saw her, the Emperor and Emperess, seeing the Queen, and told her, that the condition her Son was in, required a more commodious lodging, and sent her to the Palace, where she got her sick Son, aged and giving the Emperor many thanks, whose noble inclination to do duty, was much admired of all that had occasion to borrow aid in need of him: His very court could be filled her to the excess, till her fortunes would smile more upon her, the description of which we will omit, and only at this time discourse of her better days.

She being daughter to the King of Tunis, and thus continued to persevere, which gave to her excellent beauty, caused the King of Hungary to be enamored with her, and

by fairy: and his Father required her in marriage of the King of Tunis, for his Son, who was of a Noble, brave Spirit: But this Lady was laid claim to by the Midian Prince, but Hungarie proved too invincible, through the great love his rich Subjects, and Siege of balliant Soulais, that he overcame the Midian Army, and gained himself a virtuous wife; for her Father the King of Tunis, gave her to him of the Libal Princes that won her by valour. She lived little more then a year very happily, and then she was by his Queens a fair, godly child. To which was this young Cleocreton, who in his very childhood was so nobly bred, to ether with his Princely education, and so virtuously to a he educated, that he became the wonder of his age, and the glory of men, his wisdom and Princely behaviour, with his beautiful ornaments of his body, and nobleness in appearance, especially in Martial exploits that he performed in his Adventures, as is past notice, which you shall afterwards understand.

But now return we to the Lady Cloryana, who by her prettinesses, did cause Philopet to regard her rigid proceedings to her Merchant Ally: who coming into the room where they were, and he saying Julia, said,

Was not you at the shore, a little before the Emperor came? She looked on her Lady, as though she asked for what to say. Julia, said Cloryana, tell my Cousin what I have you. She making her address to the Picture, as she very well knew how to do: for she had a very good wit, and was a Noble mans daughter of Persia; she telling him, he asked and said,

I, dear Cousin, you have much power with my rigid Lady, I pray is it to my advantage?

Philopet seeing his sad case, said, My Lord, you were wont to make all merry about you, and now you are come as pensive as any. I Madam, said he, you see how you by your rigor, can metamorphise me, and it is in your power to make me as I was wont.

And so indeed she did ever after, and he did continually see as his Cousin Cloryana, for presenting it for him. So taking Philopet by the hand, he said to Cloryana, My dear Princess, take her to you, for I thrive better by you than any, till I go and visit the Prince Cleocreton.

So he sooner as he gone, but the Queen of Hungaria came

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to wait on Cloryana, and with this complement, The Gods keep you, Madam, in that cheerful frame to which I see you inclined: In my youth, I was as pleasant as any, and before I am old, the Heavens are pleased to cause my mirth to turn to sadness, and makes me scarce sociable to my nearest relations.

Truth Madam, replied Cloryana, your sorrows, be they of what nature they will, they are so sweetly mixt with patience, as your presence doth adde as much life, as if your Majestie had all the reason in the World of mirth; and I am extremely obliged to you, for your honorable company.

'Tis a great oversight of Fortune, said Philopeer, Madam, that she should over-shadow so splendent a Beauty as yours, with the least discontent. O, Madam, replied the Queen, your Chamber is so absolute an encloisture of Divine beauty, as it may well become the sole discourse of all your Visitants.

Indeed Madam, said Cloryana, when any place is adorned with yours, then may it be called the best furnished room in the world, and so by consequence this is? In this and the like discourse was the Ladies in, when the Emperess Treveana entered, which turned it into more serious discourse.

All this while the Prince Cleocreton having Alwayers company, whose noble demeanour did beget great esteem of the young Prince; who entertained him with as pleasant discourse as his sickness and affliction would afford, while the Emperess was with her noble Guest, desiring to be acquainted with her misfortune: But she unwilling to be the reporter of it her self, said to the Emperess, Madam, pardon me because I do not give your Majestie an account of what you desire; for in my discourse I must detract from my Lord and Husband, whose follies I am unwilling to divulge my self; but, if it please you, my Sons Dwarf I shall call, who hath been a witness of all our hard hap. But then, said the Emperess, we will have the Emperor to be present.

So in the mean time, they went to receive the noble Entertainment of a dinner, the Emperiss being placed in a Couch covered with purple velvet, embroidered with gold, with cushions and foot stools of the same. The Queen of Hungary with her in the same Couch, and all the other Princely Train being placed, they dined in Prince Cleocretons chamber, by the Emperors command: the Emperors being in a robe of gold and hair coloured flowers interwaved, the Queen of Hungary was in black, for she thought that most befitting her condition: the young Prince Cloryana, rather adding a lustre to her Apparel, than anything adding to her surpassing Beauty, her gown was of a bluish coloured Satin, covered with silver tawie, made in the fashion of Grasshoppers skins, her head was fabily attired, with her lovely brown hair cutting naturally, which colour did more seem an ornament to her beauty, then any thing in the world: behind of her head was a Chaplet, and bordered with Diamonds and Rubies, richly enclosing her hair, which was wrapped together with pearl, toherem such a plume of Pink and White Feather as her full black eyes so much resembling the Graces, that every wink darkned the World, and every look peirced not onely the eyes, but the hearts of the beholders. and little Cupid once getting acquainted, presently turned Trick, and punished himself with theros infinite: her lips was certainly the pattern, that Dams Nature when she had made them, she said them so exquisite, that she would have counterfeited them, by making the Rubies and Coral, but failed in her expectation, for they excelled both in colour and sweetness, which all the rich perfumes in the World cou'd not compare: all the fabrick of her beautiful body was composed without fault, save it was too little, an that was encreasing: The Lady Philopet was very fair, whose hair was of a perfect yellow, and his gray eyes, she was in a gown of White Satin, and her breast-face spread full of such rare flowers, as the Spring could afford: but it was onely her beauty that did make Abyazet forget that she was mortal, at least the Shyne that he did adore: and it was no little pleasure to her to know, what great power she had over him, for he would ever behold her, as if he were an image, without motion: But the two younger Princes could not tell what love was, though they must needs have a good liking of one another. sometimes, though sick, yet Prince Cleocreton would steal a look on lovely Cloryana, and she would do the like

like for him, but this was by course, that these two did admire one another, for all that, the World dro to like.

But when the Princely train had ended their well ordered dinner, the Emperors straightway desired to have her curiosity satisfied: To that purpose, the *Queen* commanded valets to: what she had promised: and so assenting her self, the rest were Ambitors, while he began, and addressing himself to the Emperors, said,

M Adam, I suppose your Majestie hath heard the life of my Master and Mistress, the King and *Queen*, till their misfortune fell out: Her Majestie having born the King of *Hungary* two Sons, the one two years before the other, Prince *Cleocriton* being the first, and Prince *Fortus* the next: Thus the King and Queen, with these two pretty Sons, lived in peace and love, without any disturbance, and the Realm was in quiet a great while: At the last, Fortune weary with her own Constancy, there chanced to be in *Hungary* an Earl of great wealth, who had one onely Daughter, whose name was *Meaga*; the King loved the company of this good Earl of *Drooma*, for he was a man of excellent parts, and without him the King would take no enterprize in hand, nor no sport, but the Earl was present with him: So that not onely he was frequent at the Court, but also his Lady and Daughter many times came to visit the *Queen*. But in time, the love that the King bore to the Father, was not comparable to that he had to the Daughter: But first it fell out, that the Ambitious Lady *Meaga* did consture the Kings familiarity, with her Father, to be, because the King was taken with her beauty; and then thought she, if it be not, I wish it were so: And from these thoughts, she fell to practice; for when the King came to *Drooma's* house, which was near the Court, she would trim her self in glorious apparel, and adde Art to that Beauty she had, and declares her unlawful love to an old Aunt of hers; whose bewitching skill

skill could not onely cause love, but also procure hate, and so wrought her Devilish Art on our good King; for by powders for the purpose, she did infuse it in his drink, by the hand of her maid, whom she caused to carry the Kings cup, till she had procured the good will of the King; and many times would she come to the Kings Person, contrary to the custom of Ladies: Now so their Art prevailed on the King, and against our gracious Queen, that sometimes at the first he would say to the Queen, *Madam, if you mark it, the Earl of Drooma hath a pretty Daughter*; and the poor innocent Queen never suspected any thing, but because her Lord commended her, would often send for her, and sometimes praise her to the King: But Oh! how soon is Innocency betrayed? at the last the King would not onely insensibly praise her, but would curb the Queen extremely; and tell *Meaga*, that he must needs enjoy her love: And saying that often to her, at the last he desired her to answer him; Then she said, *My Lord, you need not, except one of them were better*: But he not well apprehending her, said, *I am sure, whatsoever my wife is, I know Lady Meaga is without comparison beautiful*. She seeing that her plot took so well applauding of her Aunts wisdom, as she termed it: But *Meaga* had a young Servant, whom she had promised marriage, whose name was *Sir Melker*: but she slighted him, and would scarce afford him any of her company, she was so taken up with her great Captive: As she called him to her Aunt, who by this time grew almost mad for love, or rather lust; and courting her to yield to his desire, she did say, *Truly, my Leige, I can grant nothing of that nature to the Emperor of the whole World, who cannot be my husband*. Therefore, continued she, *your Queen is the onely and sole obstacle of your desires, who by her loving speeches, hath deluded your Majesty this many years: she hath a Paramour that you know not of; Doth not young Cleotreton resemble the Lord Prefident?*

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dent? But, said she, while should I discover this concerning my lawful Queen? but my great love to you, my Lord, doth make me go beyond my duty; for I cannot endure that you should be called that, which your poorest Subjects hate.

Now the Kings passion broke into a flame, and being always resolute in any enterprize, therefore he would be satisfied, though it were both against the Laws of the Gods and men: Thus he sucked up the bitter poyson, that the old Witch, and the young Devil had prepared for him, and after wayed down with the sweet cup of *Meaga's* sugared words: And so cunning was she, as when she said any thing against the Queen, we would even seem sorrowful to declare what she knew. But the King being three days from the Court, every one began to wonder at the Kings intimacy with the Earl of *Drooma*: Now the Lord President, whose name was *Cabulus*, came to the Palace, with other Lords and Ladies of the City, to enquire how the Queen was in health; for it was told them, that she was sick; and indeed it was meerly through the unkindness she conceived at the Kings stay from her.

But the King in his wrath against his good Queen, and bewitched with love to this wicked *Meaga*, came home, and found matter enough for his jealousy; for asking the servants who was with the Queen? they answered, the Lord President: But he dissembling the matter, came to the Queen; who seeing her Lord, rose up (though not in health) and bowed to him. He seeing her indisposition of body, never attributidg the cause from himself, but all his thought ruminating on what *Meaga* had told him, was rather subject to believe, that she was breeding a child, and streight concluded it was begot by the President: Thus was his minde bent to evil against his innocent Queen; for falsely smiling, he said, *Madam, you are but a breeding me another Son*: Thus a while the King lived in languishment, so long as he was from *Meaga*.

In

In the mean time, Sir Melcar, Meaga's rejected Servant, out of anger and despite to her, went and married a Cousin, worthier indeed than she, whose name was *Thrispue*: And Meaga's maid being troubled in conscience that she should be guilty of Meaga's wickedness, went from her, and lived with this Lady *Thrispue* whom Melcar married; and telling her Lady and Master of all the designs and plots of Meaga, did not likewise spair to devulge them abroad; and thus came we to know. At which report the Queen fell sick: But the wicked Meaga (the King continuing long from her) fearing that her base love would come to nought, was by her old Aunt, the hatcher of mischief, promised a powerful effect: And it proved, thus, The Queen being better in health, the King commanded a ship to be finely trimed, wherein he did intend to take pleasure on the Sea, with the Lord President and Cleocreton, onely a woman or two of the Queens: But before they went, Meaga had procured instruments of mischief like her self; for the King examining his Servants and Domesticks concerning the jealousy he had of his Queen, though such things were far from any of their heads, for they and all others, knew her modest life: Therefore said the King (when all he said was to no purpose) in a fury, *You are all of a conspiracy, and one day will cut me short, by that wicked woman my wives instigation: But I solemnly swear,* said he, *that if you will not confess that the Queen and the President are too kinde, I will have you all hanged by the morning light.*

Then these started up a wicked fellow, and said, *My Leige, your suspicion is not without good cause; but I and my fellows will swear to be faithful in what occasion your Majesty shall command.* Then some of them consented to what he said through fear, and others in hopes to be enriched, and the rest slunk away unseen, that were more honest.

Well

Well, the King hearing this, and knowing of *Meaga's* Villains that she had prepared for the business, therefore he went even then into the ship with *Cabulus*, and the Queen with *Cleocreton*; but they had forgot young *Fortus*, of whom you shall afterwards hear: But the King did not forget to cause the Rascally rude Rogues to follow them in another ship. So when the Royal ship had now lanced into the deep, with the other close by it, the King began to say, *What Cabulus thinks thou, shall I have another Son, my wife seems to threaten me*: At which the Queen smiled innocently, and said, *It maybe so my Lord, sooner then I know of*, but the Queen meant another way. Then said the President, *I wish your Majestie had many such Sons as these two you have*. I, said the King, *so would I, but not of your getting, as this is*; and with that, he thrust *Cleocreton* from him. The Queen and Lord *Cabulus* stood amazed, to hear these words from the King. Nay, said he, *Do not Cabulus and thee, wicked woman, stut for excuses, for I will bring witness enough of it*: So calling to the other ship, the ministers of Cruelty came, and monstrosly swore, That the Queen with *Cabulus*, had defiled the Kings bed: whereat the King drew forth his sword, and smote the President on the shoulder, not suffering him or the Queen to speak; but the President warding off the blows, would not strike at the King.

And one of the Rogues going to the deplorable Queen (who teared her very hair, and was miserably weeping) abused her with his Devillish Tongue; whereat *Cleocreton* drawing his sword, and his Princely heart not suffering him to endure his Mothers injuries, stroke the fellow on the face, that he fell backwards over board into the Sea, there to feed fishes; and the Prince seeing more enter, valiantly cut some of their legs off, and others he cleft their heads, till he had killed nine or ten of them; one of them escaped, and told the King; who seeing the fellows

lows lie dead, and having slain the President, went to Cleocreton, and gave him two or three grievous blows, saying, *Take then that thou valiant Bastard. And for you* (pointing at the Queen) *said he, for thy childe within thee, I will not lay my hands on thee.*

Well (said she) *my Lord, I hope the Gods will look on my innocency and affliction.* But the King went forth in a rage, and commanded the dead men to be thrown out, and left none but my self and the Queens woman with the wounded Prince, whom we laid on his Mothers lap, thinking he had been slain: Our sails being up, and the winds high, and our Pilot dead, our ship sailed fast away, and so was cast on the Persian shore. This (most illustrious Empress) is the whole and true story of my Queens Tragedy.

When the princely company had heard the sum of Galaxers Discourse, they could scarce any of them refrain from weeping. The Emperor going to the Queen, said, Madam, if the heart blood of me and my Subjects will redeem your vertuous self, and your Son, it shall be done; and in the mean time, abide with us, and call this your home, till your own be made more comfortable. The sweet Lady having returned humble thanks to the Emperor, he taking her and Cleocreton by the hand, said to the Empress, Madam, take this vertuous Queen to thy custody, and you Cosin Albazer, take the Prince into your Charge, and render to them respect according to persons of their merit and quality. Which done, the Empress and Albazer knif ereo, Your Majesties command shall be obey'd, to the utmost of our power. Then the Emperor led the Queen to her chamber, and Albazer conducted Cloryana and Philopet to theirs: and so return'd to Cleocreton, and said, Now Noble Prince, you are in my charge. I am very happy, replied Cleocreton, to have such a Guardian.

Come (said Albazer merrily) my Lord, we cannot never in love? No replied the Prince, there hath no such fancy ever enter'd my brain: but if you be so, I will not condemn

the passion; although I must needs confess, I think its a folly in men, to engage their senses in such an unnecessary trouble: And though it be an usual thing amongst men, that thing they call love, yet the Ceremonies of any thing should never make me the more affected with it. Well, Prince *Cleocreton*, I shall one day, said he, see you taken in the height of this Unnecessary Trouble, as you call it.

Then said *Albyazer*, For my share, I am intrapped by the gins and snares of a powerful Beauty, as I could wish I had always remained as free, as you profess your self. But, said *Cleocreton*, I pray Sir, what may that Beauty be, that hath dominion over such a brave spirit as yours? I hope you may discover your disease, it is not infectious. Sir, replied *Albyazer*, Your own eyes shall be Judges, no other then the Lady *Philopset*, whose beauty you know, and whose perfections are scarce to be parallel'd: This Lady is Neece to the King of *Corinth*, her Father dying two years ago, and he being a great Companion with the Emperor my Uncle; so these two dearly loving one another, and the Lady her Mother losing her life, by giving of breath to *Philopset*, her Father left the Wardship of her to the Emperor of *Persia*; though it did a little stomach the King of *Corinth* her Uncle, who had no child: But no sooner did I see the Lady, but streight I had an invincible love for her: But though so fair, yet so rigorous is she, as the truth is, I am very unhappy. She so much resembleth the Diamond, that though the most beautiful, yet the hardest of any stone: At the first she entertained me very sweetly for a friend, but in the quality of a servant, even as I have told you. *Cleocreton* could not but smile, to see with what a concerned look and action he did declare his love, and thought himself blessed to be free from such a distraction, as disturbed the hearts of the bravest men.

But while they were talking of love, there came to the
Emperors

Emperors Palace a Knight, with a Paper in his hand, and desired to deliver it to the Emperoz: therefore it was presented to Albazer, as was the custom, and if the business was of great weight, then he carried it to the Emperoz: if of little value, then he dispatched it himself. But finding it to be thus,

Creon King of Corinth,

TO the Emperor of *Persia* wishing health, and also requiring our Niece *Philopet*, as it is right and due that we should have her in Ward, she being our Heir next in blood: But if this be denied, we have sent ten of our Knights to defend by right what we demand; and by their swords to maintain the quarrel against ten others, equal in Armour and Weapons; and then who wins, thee or I shall have the Lady in Ward: Be honourable, abuse not my Knights by inequality of number, or treachery, for fear of a further Vengeance lighting on the Kingdom of *Persia*.

Farewell.

Albazer being deeply concerned in the business, and carrying it to the Emperoz, he presently calling of Counsel determined rather to fight it out, then to give up the pledge of his deceased friend. Then Albazer went out to his assistance to the Enemy: where he espied their brave Captain, whose name was the Lord Muxorb, Nephew to the Queen of Corinth, he was armed in White, with spots of Orange, shaped in hearts flaming: he was on a white Steed, and his Horse was traped in the same colour with his Armour: for a Device in his Shield, he bare a Heart pierced thorow, with the beams of a Conquering eye, the words were, Too hot to hold: his brave Plume spreading it self on his well shaped shoulders. When Albazer had viewed the Champions, with their brave Captain, and seeing them all well armed, he said to Muxorb, Sir, the Emperor of *Persia* doth not fear the proud threats of the *Corinthian* King, neither will he give up the Lady, who is the

pledge of his deceased Friend her Father, but he will without delay send as many in number, and soon shew his right by his Knights valour. Well, replied Muxorb, I wish their valour may be great, that we may have the more honor in conquering them.

And in the meantime the Emperour was prohibiting equals for them, Albyazer went and armed himself in a fine new Armour, blew as the heavens, and sparkling with stars, his Devise was Sun, in the motto was,

It hurts the fight,
Tough to see it is delight.

And while the knights was arming themselves, came Albyazers Father with his fair Daughter, and seeing his son going to fight, would needs go with him, but by the tears of the Lady Calcey, and the Emperour his Brother, he was dissuaded from his enterprize, for the Prince Matignere of Guickrib, was a valiant Soldier, but too young: rather submitted to age, and entreaties of his friends: But Cleocreton could not by any means obtain leave to go, and be one of the Knights, for the Emperour nor his Mother would by no means venture him, by reason of his youth: But he being resolute, and being spurred on with desire of honor, took occasion to slip out of the way, and causing Galtazer to make ready his Horse and Armour, he made himself ready for to go: for he had got Albyazer to let his Squire to go in the room of his obba, therefore Cleocreton commanded him as soon as he came into the lists, to go away. But before Albyazer would go out, he would ask leave of his Lady Philopect, and being in haste, he caused his Squire to give Philopect this most rarettel.

M Adam, as your Beautiful Self gives life to me, so I being armed with your Command, shall be valiant, and give death to my Enemies, who doth proudly pretend to take you from your humble Servant,

Albyazer.

This

This being delibered, Philopect now understood the bottom of her own heart more then ever, and saw that she could not be happy without Albyazer; whereupon she writ this short return.

PPrince *Albyazer*, you have my leave to gain Honour, but not hurt; therefore to the Gods I commend you: And that you may return Victor, is the chief desire of yours,

Philopect.

He joyfully receiv'd it, and then took a general farewell of them all, and of his dear Sister the Lady Calley, who priz'd him as her life: He went accompanied with all their prayers, for his safe and honorable return. When the Emperoz, the Prince Malignenc, and all the Ladies, being plac'd at the windows enrich'd with cushions (the place of battel being very nigh the same) as they were just going to their places, the Trumpets being set, and the Trumpets sounding, Cleotretton came in, and his Squire went out: so none could be offend'd, though they all took notice of his sprightly behaviour, and some could have wish'd they had kept the other. Then fell the Champions to break their spears with great fury, and then displaying their Swords, fell to the fiercest Battel that ever eyes beheld: but there was none in more rage, then was Albyazer, for he always fetch'd new courage from the sweet face of his Philopect: And coming to the Corthy Muxorb, whose delicate shape, and brightly demeanour, winn'd attendance and admiration of all the Ladies: but Albyazer lent him such a stroke on the head, as he cut the cask of his Helmet, and left to the view of the spectators, all the tressure of his golden hair: but he was not accusom'd to borrow such copy, and not to pay largely, he gave Albyazer such a counterpoise on the shoulder, as he made his head touch the cropper of his Horse: But the great reason that made Muxorb lay on such puissant strokes was, when his Helmet was off, he took occasion to look to the windows where the Ladies were, for one might very well see the Beauty of them all; but it was Calleys beauty that conquered Muxorb: and he taking her to be Philopect, for he never saw her, but knew that Albyazer was her servant, and as a Rival did he treat him: But

But Cleocreon coming from amidst his slain foes, and seeing his friend in Extremitie, he sleeping in, set Albyazer free, who else had been Prisoner to the King of Corinths Champions, who by that means thought to get some noble Prisoner, and so have gotten Philopect for a Ransome: but Cleocreon himself engaged Muxorb, to the bravest onset that ever was beheld. At last Cleocreon (being referred to compel the Wonders he had begun) got Muxorb to such an advantage, as he must either dye or be his Prisoner: Now, said Cleocreon, What wilt thou do? He being hugely grieved at his disgrace, even before the Lady to whom he had secretly bowed his heart: but he thought, since he was vanquished both within and without, it was better to yield the day to them both, and so he might however gain something by the bargain, said, My Lord, since I am brought to this pass, I must yield: whatsoever you be, I cannot be overcome by a braver Conqueror then your self.

So the fight being done, there was three slain on the Emperors side, and two soze wounded: but of the King of Corinths side there was but four left alive, and they all vanquished: But they would take none Prisoner but the gallant Muxorb, and let the other go to repose their own hard hap. Then Albyazer desirous of nothing more, then to know the hardy Knight that relieved him, came to Cleocreon: and Muxorb said, Thou Son of Wonders, whose stature is but youth, yet whose valour doth arise to rule the World; that hath not onely given the passport to the most of the Enemies, but hath conquered that Valiant Knight, meaning Muxorb. But (continued Albyazer) let us be so happy, as to know whom ye are. Cleocreon taking off his Helmet, bowed to them both. Muxorb ignorant who he was, stood with wonder gaze on him: but Albyazer assisted to see him, ran and embraced him, saying, I had the least thoughts on Prince Cleocreon. Muxorb then remembered that he had heard many reports of him.

Then they all should make an Eternal league of friendship Cleocreon, Albyazer, and their Princely Captive Muxorb: So going into the Palace, they presented their gallant Prisoner. Then said the Emperour to him, My Lord, assure your self, as your fame is spread abroad
for

for your Noble deeds, so shall you lose nothing of your honor and respect here, onely give your oath not to depart hence without leave from my self. Muxorb did so: But they were all amazed when they saw Cleocreton in Armour, which was of a pleasant green, resembling the time of the year, which was Spring, with many pretty flowers; and in the midst of his Shield was broken Spears, with slain men, and others led like Captives in chains, with this inscription,

Born to Conquer.

But as he was born indeed to conquer, so was he conquered, and became a captive to the beauty of Cloriana: for she being amongst the other Ladies, and her beauty surpassing them all, therefore he very earnestly beholding her face, saw so much of Paucity and Sweetness in her, that he did admire that any should adore anything else. But it was a strange alteration that was in him: for even a little before, seeing Albyaer with as much devotion great his beloved Philopet, thought, they are well that are free: so soon did he think so, but he looking on Cloriana, and they encountering one another with their eyes, she suddenly turning her eyes from him, with a dart like lightning, did those glances of her beauty strike Cleocreton to the very heart: for his too too much gazing at her, did cause all her face to look like Vermillion, as well as her cheeks, to see him give such an assault to her incomparable face: but he recovered himself without being taken notice of: for they were all employed, Albyaer with beholding Philopet, and Muxorb was no less taken with Calceys beauty, whom now he knew was not Philopet, but Albyaers sister: for she did discover it her self, with going to her brother so prettily, saying to his Squire, take off your Masters Armour, and let me know if my brother hath any hurt: the which Muxorb well noting, said to himself, Let her be what she will, yet she onely shall rule me, my life and all I have I all be at her Service: Then Galtaer discerning his Master, and found no wound about his body, but an old wound that was open: but soon cured then that of his mind, which though it was not visible, yet it tormented him more a thousand times, then any ever did of his body.

Then they all returned whom to their lodgings, but poor Cleocreton was in the saddest case of them all; for he was sick,

sick, and know not his disease: but getting all alone, said to himself,

What *Cleocreon* is the matter? doth this victory displease thee? or wast thou not enough honored by conquering *Muxorb*? Ah, but my heart is about some other game; it is no Victory that troubles me, my very reason is lost: I know there is not one thing that I did very earnestly bestow my sight upon, but onely on the Princess *Cloryana*; but that is a thing that all do, as well as I, and when he has named *Cloryana*, his very heart did beat and pant strangely. Then would he say, this, it is: was a very strange sight, that could cause all this disquiet. But I that was so high again^t Lovers, must not now become one my self; It is but surely some distemper that overchargeth my body, and so puts my heart out of frame; for it is not love, I do but affect *Cloryana*, as all must needs do that behold her. But why should the Idea of this Amiable Princess, present it self thus before me? I have seen her before, but never did her sight thus set my heart on fire: O *Cleocreon*! must thou needs err by example! Is it not enough to consider, how many dangers there still accompany this Passion, but thou wilt run headlong unto them thy self. But now now he began to cry, it is Love, it is Love! for no sickness can go further then the body, but this insensibly toucheth my very soul: But take courage my heart; for though I am fallen into a snare, yet she that hath catched me, is not in the degree of comparison; for surely my Princess is the Paragon of the whole World. But O, how ignorant am I! will such a Goddess as she, suffer a poor exiled Prince, as I am, to love her. Yet (saith she) she must do it, how can she help it; for all the powers in the world is not able to root it out of me, nor am I my self indeed. But will she love thee *Cleocreon*, who art born of an unnatural Father, and of a disconsolate Mother? But why not, for she is born, and must love; and she cannot affect any, that ever would
more

more adore her : or hazard life or any thing, so willingly as *Cleocreton* for *Cloryana*.

Thus yecuse the Conqueror was brabely vanquished : but yet his case was not so desperate as he thought, for if he was unquitt on the one side, she was not serene on the other : for at that very instant the Gods ordered it so, that this was a day of Cupids sports, for in the same manner was she written : and though she was young, yet knew she that he heart was conquered, as well as was *Cleocretons*, but she did refuse not to bear it all her self, for she very secretly imparted it to her beloved *Julia* that she was not only in love, but sick of love : and she needed not to counterfeit her self sick, for her Cousin *Calley* perceiving her indisposition, asking, what is the matter with you? she said, I desire to be in bed. So they left her to her bed, and told the Emperors her tender affliction : who went presently to her Daughter, and taking her by the hand, and finding it very hot, she said, Child, what shall I do for thee? Nothing, Madam (said she) but let me have a little sleep. So the Emperors drew the curtain, and caused her maids to attend very quietly by her, and commanded that one of them should tell her when she awaked. But her sleeping was but an excuse to be alone : So causing them all to go forth but *Julia*, she said, Dear *Julia*, I would gladly discover my self to thee, but I am afraid thou wilt oppose me, and think to bring me to my reason, but that medicine is past taking ; for I have tryed all arguments with my self, and therefore nothing of application will do that thou knowest.

But *Julia* finding whereabouts her Lady was, said, Madam, your will shall be my Law, and if my service in any thing will profit you, you may assure your self it shall be employed according to my duty. Then caused she *Julia* to come near her for she was afraid that the very noise would perceive her fall : then said she,

O *Julia*, this Princely stranger hath by one sight so bewitched me, as I cannot enjoy my self in any serenity in the World : But what hopes is there that I shall be better, when he is an exiled Prince, and onely cometh to my Father for protection? And nothing, dear *Julia*, I

finde, in the Universe, can bring me content, but *Cleocreton*, who I fear hath no affection at all for me. Now tell me, didst thou ever behold a more accomplished person then this young Prince? Julia well perceiving what ground this growing passion had gained of her Lady, thought that nothing would do but compliance: and therefore said, Madam, how is it possible but he should have a great affection to you; for I think I did see you both, when your hearts were smitten with love, and I'll sware he did gaze upon your beauty so much, as I am very much mistaken if he have not a most passionate love for you. But, Madam, if you would have the credit of the cause, chear up your Spirits, and to morrow let me attire you to all the advantage that may be, and you shall presently perceive whether it be soor no.

Well *Julia* (said she) thou wouldst make me believe strange things, but I am not so credulous; for I have often heard, that Lovers have much difficulty, and much danger, and shall I think to be happy at the first? For if *Cleocreton* did love *Cloriana*, that were not all; for then my Father how incensed would he be: But if that were all my distress, I should bear it well enough, but it is the want of love, that will, I fear, be the cause of my complaints. Well Madam (said she) then I hope you need not complain; for there must needs be a sympathy in nature between two that are so incomparable you are.

But this Discourse was broken off by the coming in of the Emperoz; and all the Ladies, to visit *Cloryana*: for one of her maids being asked of the Emperess concerning her: answered, that *Cloryana* was awake; and no sooner knew the Emperoz, but needs must he see his chief and only darling. So coming in, Julia went to the door, and seeing the Emperoz, went and told *Cloryana*, who was in far better temper then he was. So he placing himself on the bed side, and all the Ladies on seats, he said to her, What is thy Melady, my *cloryana*. She smiling said, A little sleep hath cured me, my Lord. Then said the Emperess, Child, if thou be well, I would

would have thee rise. And so ther departing the room, Cloryana got up, and very pleasantly said, Come *Italia*, lets see thy charms now, that thou wilt arm me withal, to take a heart Prisoner. So Cloryana was very gloriously apparalled, in a Colow of green and silver, which best suited with the season, and she affected to be attired the most like a shepherdes, with her head adozned in flowers of diuers colours, and intermixed with Diamonds, and having her garment clasped down before with Diamonds and Rubies. the sleeves being open, hung loose, and were as long as the rest of her gown, and ower her lovely hair, hung a bair of white, spreading ower her shoulders, her fair alabaster neck shewing it self thozow it, with her rich and costly bracelets, and chains of pearls. In the mean time was Cleocreton discovering himself to Galtazet, and he was very sorrow for his dear Masters disquiet, and promised him all the aid and assistance that he could make him.

My Galtazet, said Cleocreton, what shall I do to discover my love to her, that is the cause of it. Well, my Lord, said Galtazet, if you will for this once be countesselled by your servant, do but write your Princely challenge to the Lady, and I will dye, or bring you an answer. Cleocreton was glad to hear him say so, for he knew that his notable wit, would bring forth any enterprize that he took in hand: So he went and writ a Letter to Cloryana.

So we will leave him to his writing, and take notice what news the Queen hath received from Hungary. A messenger having brought her a packet of Letters, and a pretty sum of gold, from the good Lady the Presidents wife, whose name was Queama: Who when she had received the sad tidings of her husbands death, and of the strange banishment of the Queen, having at that time in her custody young Prince Fortus. conveyed him secretly to her Countrey house, whose weak soul was so transported, without measure, that the Lady could scarce keep him from being discovered: but he had a great love to Queama, for she was his nurse, and had a son of his age, and very like him: so the Lady sent away her son to a brothers of hers, and by that means was Fortus preserved in the room, and under the name of the Presidents

sidents son, whose name was Steafea. So this vertuous widow, though her Husband lost his life for the Queen, yet she still retained her old love towards her: And hearing that her Maistie was in Persia, went and acquainted the Queens friends thereof, and so amongst them, they sent her a sum of monies, and also to let her know, that she was their lawful Queen, and then her lawful Subjects, and that they would venture their lives for her: and also, that the King they thought, would be soon weary of his proud, insulting Concubine, who did not onely strive to disrude the Queens friends, but also to govern the King, and all the kingdom. The Queen hearing this news, presently acquainted her good friends the Emperour and Empress, but it was no small Joy to her, to hear she had such good Subjects. But the Prince Fortus went to his brother Prince Cleocreton, That if he would gain honor, then must he come where it was to be had; desiring him to come to Hungary, and see if either by whiles or force, they could rout the wicked Meaga out.

Which news was not very pleasant to the Queen: for she dreaded to part with her other Son also. But at the last she consented that he should go within two months: but so did not forget Cloryana for she lost all her hopes, if her servant went away, before there was some discovery of their love. But for all this news, Cleocreton continued to adore her Divine, abbe all the kingdoms of the World: and when he had writ his Letter he gave it to Galtaret, which contained these:

Most Incomparable Princess,

LET the Bleeding Wounds of that Heart, which you have peirced by the beams of your matchless Beauty, plead together with those irresistible Charms, and do not quash the small hopes of your humble Servant; who though but new begun in the School of Cupid, yet is so Eternally yours, as it is in the power of your answer, either to give life or death to your sworn Admirer,

Cleocreton.

Galtaret

Galtazet quickly met with Julia, and began to court her, and earnestly praised her beauty: She was very tractable, because she had a desire to sound him cunningly concerning his Gallier, as well as he her to get the Letter carried to her Lady: And thus he began,

Sweet *Julia*, I wish that your Lady were the young Queen of *Hungary*. How should that be? said she. If your Princess, said he, would marry my Prince, then it might be. Truly, said she, your Prince is a very gallant person. And truly, said he, your Lady is a very gallant Princess. They would do well together, said she, but it may be your Master hath no such minde. If you Lady, said he, had but as good an inclination to him, as he hath to her, then were all right. Julia smiled, and said, How know you that? Well enough, said Galtazet, for he is in a very great passion for her, even at this time, and here is a testimony of the truth of it: then he gave her the Letter, and earnestly desired her to carry it to the Princess. She was something nice, but when she heard Galtazet's oaths and protestations, of his Masters being the Princess Cloryana's servant, she took it: And then opening each other to secrecy, she carried it to her Lady, and said, Madam, I bring you such news as my self did never expect so soon. The Lady said, with a blush, What *Julia*, hast thou betrayed me? Good Madam (said she) be not so suspicious; for I protest, I would not do any thing contrary to your directions for a World. Cloryana hearing her say so, and knowing her truth, said, Come good *Julia*, let me understand what thou knowest. Madam (said she) I being in a walk of the Garden, *Galtazet* came to me, and said that he should be very much engaged to me, if I would deliver this Letter to your own hands. Cloryana opened it, and reading it, said, Oh! surely *Julia* this is a delusion; but if this be true as he pretends, I will ever love *Cleotretan*, whatsoever follow. It is good to be resolute Madam, said Julia. Then Cloryana took pen and ink, and writ him this answer.

My

My Lord,

THere is so much danger and deceit in the Passion you speak of, that it is not good for us to believe all pretended affection: But if it be so, that I have conquered the brave Conqueror, then I may well boast of my Conquest, and say, *It is more then the deserts of*

Cloryana.

Cleocreon received this answer with unspeakable joy: and whilst he was willing to see his Honored Lady, the Lord Muxorb had very much privilege to see and court his Lady Calley; for there was not any that withstood their affections amongst all her friends, and many of them, even in his presence, would plead for him. The Lady did admire his handsome proposition, and courtly demeanour, but yet he had something to do before he could get the coy Lady to accept of his affection: But at the last, with his frequent and passionate discourse and protestations of affection, she was never so pleasant, as when he was with her, and threw off all her Admirers, onely for his sake, and a constant Lady then she the World could not afford.

But now the King of Tunis had intelligence concerning his Sister the Queen of Hungary: And being very much troubled, sent a Messenger to her with a Letter, wherein were these words:

Dear Sister,

I Am sorrowful for your base enclined Husband, and I desire you to come to me; and I swear by the Gods immortal, that I will not leave any alive in his Kingdom, before he shall abuse our Family with his gross enormities: Commend me to the Emperor of Persia,

Farewel.

The

Cleocreton and Cloryana.

31

The Queen called Cleocreton, and they determined to send this answer:

Renowned Brother,

I Give you many thanks for your kindeness, and your proffer; but if you have any love for your Sister, do not raise a War against my Lord and Husband: If you think good to threaten do, for it may be that may work upon him; proceed no further, if you prize the welfare of your sister: By your leave, I would stay here, till I hear further what your counsel or threatening will do, and I will in the mean time send my two Sons *Cleocreton* and *Fortus* to you.

Farewel.

Now there was to be a general Feast and Banquet at the Emperors Palace, for the Lords and Ladies of the Court; for it was the Emperors Birth-day, and every one appeared in their sundry costly Apparel.

And when they were all placed, every Lober feasted more on their Ladies beauty, then any entertainment that could be imagined. Cleocreton gladly, but wisely, beholding Cloryana, for it was death to him he thought, to be discovered: but Cloryana could by no means hide her blushing for though she dissembled her self, and looked at any thing else, yet still she must sometimes steal a sight of her Cleocreton, who did the same for her: but she sitting next Calley, and they two having a little discourse, Cloryana had a great deal of love towards her: for she was of so true a disposition, that in any thing, that possibly she could, she would favour her friend: and all people did honor her, but especial Muxorb, whose eyes did closely follow her looks. Calley, seeing Cloryana very often to blush, and knowing well what Love meant, did imagine her to be affected with some that was present: and finding Cleocreton stealing his looks on her, and viewing him, and seeing his great worth and noble presence, thought, why may it not be that with him my Cousin *Cloryana* is in love. And taking her by the hand, said. Cousin, methinks Prince *Cleocreton* is a very Noble, fine Person. *Cloryana*, blushing

blushing more then before, said to Calsey, I Cosin, it is pity he should be crossed in his Fortunes so much, for he hath a very virtuous Mother. Calsey could not but smile to see Cloryana's hand shake, and tremble, as she spake, but let her alone for that time, and thought to get it out some other way.

But when they had ended their entertainment, the Emperour desired they should dance, and having as excellent music as the World could afford, he went himself to the Queen of Hungary to take her out: She would fain have refused it, but that she knew it would affront the Emperours kindness, but she very gallantly performed her part: the Emperour took also the fair Empress, and she very spitefully, and most becomingly danced, Cleocreon took Cloryana through courtesy, and she did so nimbly and delicately dance one while in the French mode, and another while in the Persian fashion, and Prince Cleocreon was not to seek: for indeed they were so rarely matched, as these two did shade away all the attendance of the company: there was none that could to the least come near her, but only a Noble Lady of the Court, whose name was Trandia, whom the Lord Muxorb, after he had taken Calsey, he led her out, and they did both admirably well, though Cloryana carried the day of her.

But now it was time for every one to go to their rest. But Cleocreon had trarne Galatet to court Julia by any means to get entrance into her Ladies Chamber, for that was the privatest place they could meet in. So Julia said, as soon as she could speak with her Lady, Good Madam, grant me one request, and that is, that you would let Prince Cleocreon come and speak with you to night. Nay Julia, I must not give him that liberty. For we two to be alone with him, I shall not endure it, and company thou knowest is dangerous, and besides, my Cosin Calsey must be with me to night. Why Madam (*said she*) are you so far from satisfying one, whom you have confessed often to me, that you loved above all the World. And for the Lady Calsey, let her be with you, onely discover your self to her beforehand, and for her fidelity, you need not fear: If you deny this Madam, I may justly say that you dissembled, under the Rose be it spoken. Well Julia, thou

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art a strange Wench, and thy confidence thou canst well iustifie, because thou knowest I love Cleocreton: therefore go thy ways, for thou hast over perswaded me, and let him come, while I go and tell my dear Calsey.

So they parting, Cloryana went to Calsey, and taking her by the hand, said, Dear Cofin, thou shalt lie with me: So they took the leave of all the company, and went to their chamber, which Jul a had trimm'd finely up, and put the Princess new furniture into it, which was of green Damask, and imbrowers with gold and wit, many other pretty things had she adorned it, and likewise with a perfume that the Princess Cloryana had learned of her Mother the Empress, that all the Ladies of Persia had not the like. So the two Ladies sitting them down, Calsey said, Dear Princess, I pray you tell me one thing. Any thing, sweet Cofin, said Cloryana. Onely, said Calsey, what it was that mov'd you so much to blush, when you and I sate together? O, said Cloryana, have you ta'en me: Pray tell me, what it is that makes your colour come so fast, when the Lord Muxorb curseth you? Is it so indeed with you Cofin? said Calsey. Tis so, said Cloryana: and blushing said, My Lord Cleocreton truly did make me do what you speak: and dear Cofin, I am resolv'd to tell thee all, for he will be here presently. But, said she, dear Calsey, for thy life do not so much as tell thy Muxorb. Well, dear Cofin, dost thou suspect me? I should never be at peace with my self, if I should give Princess Cloryana occasion to call me Trust-bearer. Cloryana embraced her, and said, I fear thee not, dear Cofin.

The Ladies waited but a while, before Cleocreton came, but he was surpriz'd when he saw Calsey, and thought to have turned back: but Calsey said, Come Prince Cleocreton, for I will do you no harm. He then knowing that he must go in, went, and with a ber: join couget, kiss the hand of Cloryana, and saluted Calsey with this complement, I suppose you need not think it strange, to see men unke take any thing for one sight of the Lady they adore: for I must needs confess, that the beauty of the Divine Cloryana, hath got so conquering a power over my very soul, as I that always condemn'd love, am now happy if I can but confess my error to the Princess of my life: and with that he looked on Cloryana, and being overcome with love, and afraid to displease her, said no more. Then said Calsey, Truly, my Lord, if I have any power with my Cofin, I will employ it to this purpose, that she may requite

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your

your sincere love with as true affection. But Cloryana turning the Discourse, said, Sir, If it please you, I will desire my Cousin to tell us the life and fortunes of the Lady that danced so admirable well. He replied; Madam, your commands are as Restoratives, to quicken the drowsiest parts to become obedient to you, and so unquestionless me your Servant. Then Calley willing to oblige Cloryana, began thus, directing her discourse to the Princess.

Madam,

I Need not describe the beauty of the Lady *Trandia*, for you know it: But as concerning her birth, it was hard by my Fathers Castle of *Gnigrib*, her Fathers name was *Salliman*, a Gentleman of very good account; he was an Italian born, and being a very great Traveller, at the last seeing a Lady in *Persia*, a Nobleman's Daughter, whom he long courted; and at the last, when her Father was dead, she being the onely heir, and left great possessions, she married Sir *Salliman*, and he by her had the Lady *Trandia*; who being very young, was sent from them into *Italy*, to a Nobleman that was her Fathers Kinsman, and there was she bred up; and she being courted by many of the Italian Gentry, she liked none of them, till a young Knight that was a stranger in those parts, at the first sight of *Trandia*, fell desperately in love with her; but the Lord *Panim*, in whose House *Trandia* was, did not at all like the match: Yet Sir *Trulius* had got the Ladies heart, but yet she seemed to banish him as well as Lord *Panim*, but for all that, secretly married him: And soon after, her Father sent for her home: and as the Lady was going, Sir *Trulius* met her, and riding close by her Coach, they being in serious discourse, heard the trampling of a horse, *Trulius* looking behind him, he espied a *Gypsy* Knight, whom Lord *Panim* would have had *Trandia* to have married, his name was *Castore*; for he hearing that she was on her journey, and

and that *Trulious* was going with her, and having a mortal despite against him, as the chief obstacle to his felicity, therefore when he saw him ride close by *Trandia*, he drew his sword, and said, *Come thou wanderer, and let us try our wiles to the Lady. We need not, said Trulious, let her speak, and condemn Whom she pleases.* He then attending her answer, she said, *There bath none any right to Trandia but Truilous.* Well, said *Castore*, *since I must dye by your condemnation, Ma'am, my fall shall be with the blood of Trulious;* and with that he gave him a very mortal wound on his side. *Trulious* at the receiving of this wound, was almost dead . . . but yet recovering himself, he gave him another on the thigh, and after that, laid on strokes incredible for one so sore wounded; while poor *Trandia* crying, and threatening, and promising great things to *Castore*, to leave the fight; but all her tears and entreaties was to no purpose, for fight they did, till they both fell down to the ground. She running to *Trulious*, and finding that he did breath, caused him to be conveyed into her coach, and away they hasted to the next Town: But O Heavens, how grievously she lamented the sad fortune of her dear *Trulious*! who by his groans and sighs did give his summons to death, while she spent herself with dolorous and heavy complaints. At the last, while he was in her arms, he faintly said, *Now my dear Trandia farewell, the Gods make thee more happy in thy second love, then thou hast been in thy first:* And so lifting up his head to kiss her, and so breathed his last breath in her mouth: She seeing him dead, could not contain her sorrows, but bursted forth a weeping, and lamenting, and kissing the dead body, she fell on her face, and said, *I come my dear Trulious, and so fell into a swoond;* her two women using all their art and industry for her recovery, and filling the aire with their crys, and not suffering their Mistres to depart, she came to her self just as they were en-

tring into the next Town; and coming to a house, the very people in the streets did lament with her: But one of her maids laying reason before her, told her, *That Trulious must dye, and that was the time, and the death, that the Gods had appointed for him; and also, said she, What would you do? his body must be buried, and you must go home to your Fathers.* She always was her Counsellour before, and therefore she hearkned to her; and so causing the body to be buried (after many entreaties) and cloathing herself and her Servants in mourning, she took her way towards *Persia*: And having uttered many sad Complaints, she considered that it was the best way for her, not to discover herself to her friends, because it was not known to any in the place where she was going.

So coming home to her Father, he and her Mother rejoiced to see her, but wondring at her sadness, and her mourning apparel; she told them, *That there was a friend of Lord Panims dead, and one whom she loved greatly*: But she continued in her sad and pensive thoughts, which none knew but her servants, that would not betray her. But good *Salliman* was extreme sorrowful to see his daughters reserved temper: for all the invention he had; or that he and her mother could devise, would scarce cause a laugh from her: Then they resolving to try all ways with her, went abroad, and came to the Court, where they stayed a while: And one night (as she was in her usual lamentations) there appeared the spirit of her *Trulious*, and said unto her, *O Trandia, leave thy weeping, for thereby thou tormentest my soul*, and so vanished. She durst not mourn then, but striving as much as she could to comfort herself, at the last, with much ado, she became as pleasant as any Lady at the Court, and then her beauty appeared as bright as ever: And there was then with the Emperor, one of his chief Lords of his Counsel, that fell in love with her, and married her.

Now, sweet Madam, you have the relation of the life of the Lady Trandia. Cloryana gave Calsey many thanks; and smiling said, It seems there will nothing last on earth, for joy is soon qualified with sorrow, and that hath an end, as is seen by this Lady. Truly, said the Lady Calsey, if Lovers be but constant whilst they live, I think it is enough; for it is but a folly for one to spend their time in mourning, and unnecessary lamenting, when all will not call a dead friend again.

Cleotretton now awaking his thoughts to what they were said to; for all the while before, he was more contemplating on the beauty of Cloryana, then giving any great heed to Calsey's story, he said then to Cloryana, Madam, I am clearly of Lady Calsey's opinion; and I think, that if you would but yield to love me, I should think your constancy to me on earth, were satisfaction enough, and not to have any mourning for me when I were dead. And do you think, Sir, replied Cloryana, to have full satisfaction here? Truly I think we shall never have that, but in our graves; and if we cannot have that on earth, then may you be in some sort satisfied with my friendship, without my love. I greatly esteem your friendship, Madam, replied Cleotretton; but I can take no satisfaction in the World without your love; which is no hard thing for you to bestow, though it were the most precious thing in the World to me, and more valuable, then all the treasure in the World. Then said Cloryana, You speak, as though my love, being enjoyed, were treasure and honor. Yes, Madam, surely it is Treasure, and Kingdoms, and Honor in the highest. Then, said she, It ought to be linked to Treasure, and Honor, and Kingdoms.

Now Cleotretton was daunted at this speech, because he had not Kingdoms to endue her withal. Come, come, Cousin, said Calsey, you are very peevish to night; will you not consent to no argument at all you entertain your Guest well indeed. Then Calsey took Cloryana by the hand; and in a pleasant humour said, Come Madam, be not so coy to the Prince, because I came with you. And then giving Cleotretton her hand, she took a Lute that lay by her, and played them a Lesson very well, which very much delighted the Lovers; for Cleotretton having Cloryana by the hand, said, Sweet Prince, be more gracious to me, or else I am but a miserable Lover; and with tears in his eyes, he begged more kindness of her, saying, Sweet Madam, what is your displeasure against me? Is your heart engaged to any other?

She

She fearing to give just occasion to him; said, You are too too hasty, my Lord, in desiring to be assured of my affection at the very first; besides, there is great Beauties at the King of Tunis his Court, and perhaps you will be as ready to forsake Cloriana, as you seem amorous on her now. Well, said Cleocreon, did I think really that you, Madam, did imagine me to be so basely inclined, then let me dye presently, before I be more miserable. Then the Princess took his hand, and held it, saying, Live and hope, Cleocreon.

He kissing her hand, she went from him to Calley, who was playing lute, and said, Sweet Cousin, I pray thee let me have a song. She said, Good Madam, do not make me out run my self at this time, not onely to play ill, but to trouble your patience so much as to sing so too. Well, said Cloriana, We will see what Prince Cleocreon can gain of you. Your self, Madam, shall gain of me, as much as any Princess in the World. But Cleocreon being glad to obey his Lady in any thing, went to Calley, and said, Come Madam, make me once in my life to hear your sweet voyce; but most of all to content the Princess. I, said she, since I must needs do it, then let one word more come from the Princess, because she may well say else, I would not do it for her. Nay, said Cloriana, you would have me to entreat you, but now I will not. You shall have no Song then Madam. Then said Cloriana I pray the good Calley, sing. Then she sung to the Lute as followeth:

A Lady in *Persia* there lived of late.
Whose beauty excelled each one or other:
To gain her love great Princes did wait,
She that was alone born of her Mother:
Great pride she did take, sometimes to torment
Those that her vowed Servants would be,
And often leaves them to Passions rent,
But turn again shortly I hope you shall see.

Nay in good faith Calley, said Cloriana, leave thy Song. Scarce could Calley hold for laughing, to hear her pretty humour. But Cleocreon was extremely satisfied, and laughed out right.

Calley

Calsey then laid by her Lute, and laughed with them, and said, I will make no more songs, if you laugh at me thus. In good truth, said the Princess, I thought it was of thy own making, it was so well penned. Nay, it was never penned, said she, for this is the first time I made Princess Cloryana the subject of my song; neither could I take in hand to do that, unless I could do it better, but I hope it will be no offence; for it was onely done to make your Ladieship merry. No Cousin Calsey, those that would be offended at thy harmless conceits, they should not be liked of by me.

Now it was time for the Ladies to go to bed, for fear that some or other should discover them. So Galtazer lighted his Sister to bed, and the Ladies leapt into their glad bed, which was willing to receive them: And little discourse passed between them, before time measured them the short all of sleep, which lasted till pretty far in the morning. Philopet came and sat down by them, and told them, That they were good Housewives indeed, that lay so long a bed. Truly my Cousin Calsey, said Cloryana, kept me so long awake with her conceits, as I am glad to get a little sleep in the morning. Well, said Calsey, half awake, You do well to lay the blame on me that was fast asleep.

But Cleocreton was not so apt to bury all his cares in sleep, for one while he remembered the Princess coldness, another while he tormented himself with the thoughts of the impossibility for him to enjoy Cloryana, because of his Fathers perverseness, and so he thought that he would clearly dishonour him of the Kingdom. These and the like fancies made Cleocreton to look pale for want of sleep.

The next day, said Albanyzer to him, and smiled, Methinks you have the wan look of a Lover, my Lord. Whereat he blushed, and fearing to be discovered, as it is the custom of Lovers to fear that sometimes which is most impossible. Come my Conquerer (said the incomparable Muxorb) be not ashamed to be like your friends. Well (said Cleocreton) when I am in love, I will tell you all. Truly, my Lord, (said Albanyzer to Muxorb) if you had but heard how Prince Cleocreton reviled love, you would have had no patience. Well (said Muxorb) Sir, lets hear what you can

can say against the Noble Passion of Love. Whatsoever I can say (*replied Cleocreon*) I will not take in hand to hold up the agument against persons so much experienced as you be.

Now the company was forced to break up, for Albyazer was to accompany his Father home to his Castle of Gnukrib; but the Emperors did desire him to be content with his other Daughter at home, and let Cleocreon stay with Cloryana, which she did: And Albyazer was to return again to the Court, but no sooner was he dead at Gnukrib, but he fell into a fever, which continued a good space, to the great grief of Calley, who loved him dearly, but most of all Philopoeet, whose whole content of her life rested on his welfare: And all the Ladies must be content to forfeit their company for a time, and their servants; for Cleocreon's time of departure came, and Muxorb has got leave of the Emperors to take his liberty, which he did intend to do, when Cleocreon went; and the night before their departure, the two Lovers did steal to their Ladies chambers, to take their private farewell.

Cleocreon came to Cloryana's Chamber, and there they conferred on his departure, which she would not by any suffer him to do. The next day therefore Cleocreon told her, that to obey her, he would make some excuse for a day longer: But, said he, Madam, shall I part from you without any assurance of your love? Truly (*said Cloryana*) I do not love to engage my self at all: Well Madam (*said he*) then you have no love for Cleocreon; How should he live and hope?

She resolving to try his love to the utmost, the which she thought she could not be too sure of, presently answered; Those whom one loves, they will trust without bond or engagement. Yet (*said he*) they will give their word: But Madam, you are very witty to torment me; but if you resolve to be thus, then Cleocreon must either strive to cure his love, or dye; but the last is sooner done then the first, which time can never remedy.

And cast in his eyes on the ground, a perfect despair possess him: But she seeing it, could no longer hide her tender affections, but went near him, and smiling said, Prince

Prince *Cleocreton*, I will dissemble with you no longer. *Cleocreton* onely hath the heart of *Cloryana*, and had it before she knew his love.

Then he reb-bed with these sweet words of *Cloryana*, and taking her by the hand and kissing it, said, Then, Madam, if you do, I hope you will always do the same. I will, (*said she*) be constant, as long as you are so. Then Madam (*said he*) that shall be for ever: But there is one thing that I shall beg of you, which is, that you will not believe every appearance of my falshood. It seems you fear your self (*said Cloryana*.) No Madam (*said he*) but there may be many false stories go abroad; but when *Cleocreton* proves false, then the whole frame of Heaven and Earth shall be removed.

Then he took a box and presented it to her, which had in it his own Portraiture exactly drawn: the case was a very rich costly thing, all set and enamel'd with Diamonds: She resolv'd for quite before they parted.

Mutual and his Leap was likewise in a most serious Discourse; and he off-kissing her, said, Dear Madam, I will come again and see thee, sweet *Calsey*. But when (*said she*) even when I can get loose from my Nation: And dear, give me one kiss, and that shall be all that I will give or receive from any, till I see you again. O (*said she*) they that are so circumspect in their promises, fail soonest. I prove false! no my dear, (*said he*) do but try me first, and then trust. The truth is, he was not really suspected by her, but a tender, dear love she had for him, and he as basely afterwards requited her.

Now while they were all thus employed, there came news to the Emperour in the afternoon, that the young Knights and Lords of the City, did desire to shew their valour, and so would have the Emperours and the Ladies to be spectators of their serene exercise: But the Emperour was busie in some serious Devotion, and could not attend them; but he remembred that *Cleocreton* was for his journey on the morrow, therefore he sent him word by *Galtaret*, that he desired his company one or two days more: And *Galtaret* knowing where his Master was, came and told him. *Cloryana*

ryana was very glad that she might enjoy her Princely servant a while longer : Whereat Cleocreton with a great deal of reverence, kiss the hand of his Lady, and so had her good night. Now they both thought it very convenient, that he should discover his affections to the Queen his Mother, for the better carrying on of their design : So in the morning, before the time of sport, Cleocreton went to the Queens Chamber, and told her the message that the Emperor sent him ; and he was naturally unwilling to discover the secret he was fallen into, and stood mute : yet thinking that he must not neglect that which would be any advantage to his love, and also that it was the pleasure of the Lady of his life ; the Queen taking notice of his earnest study, smiled, saying, Well, Cleocreton, Lovers use to muse ; but thou art not one, how comest thou to be so strangely stupified ? He hearing her speak so, thought it good to take occasion by her speech, to discover himself, saying. In love Madam ; if I were so, would you oppose it ? I would (said she) if were it not a person of merit and quality. Nay, then I am right (said he) for I know there is none so worthy as she. Then she is too high for us Son (said the Queen. What Madam (said he) if I be loved again. Then so much the better. But it seems (said the Queen) thou art in good earnest Cleocreton ; but if it be so, tell me. Madam (said he) it is none but the Princes Cloryana ; and certainly it must be confest, that she onely is the Paragon of the World, and sole Empress of Beauty.

The Queen sighed and said, Alas, what hope is there, though she do love thee, yet will not the Emperor match his onely Daughter to a Prince banished, not onely out of his Kingdom, but robbed of his right for ever. Well, fear not Madam (said he) but that in a short time I shall bring or send you good news from Hungary : But good Mother, I entreat you to let the Princes enjoy your company, for she doth greatly desire your favour. I, but (said the Queen) how can I be privy to all this, and not seem a deceiver to the Emperor, whose kindeness I shall abuse, by advancing my own designs, without his knowledge.

Cleocreton

Cleocreton hearing his Mothers words, fell down on his knees, and said, Deplorable is my condition; for I must either have my sweet Cloryana, or dye: Nor shall all the Emperors in the World keep the sweet Cloryana from me; for she vouchsafeth to love me, by which I am obliged to gain her with my dearest blood.

The Queen hearing her sons passion, and knowing the power of love, she sought to reclaim him with persuasions; but seeing all her Rhetorick was to no purpose, but rather made him more violent, & she having a tender heart towards her son (&c.) there was no virtue that he was not possessed of) she said, Since I must, Cleocreton, consent to thee, thou hast my free consent; and I shall be glad to have the esteem of so noble a Lady as Cloryana. Cleocreton humbly thanked his mother.

And by this time the Lists began to be entred by the young Knights of the Court: the Emperour, with the Empress, and sweet Cloryana, by her was set Calsey, and on the other side was the Queen of Hungary and Philopeter, and behinds them was placed all the young Ladies of the Court, all placed on rich cushions, and they attended the sports of Tilting, and the Tournaments.

Cleocreton appeared in green Armour, varnished and enamel'd with green and silver, and in it one might see the cunningness of the Cloziman, in representing a clear silver, and in it little fishes, leaping and sporting, as though it were real; and on the banks was a Shepherdess of admirable beauty, sitting up to a Garden of divers pretty flowers, that grew beside her on the green bank: his motto was,

Harm lieth near Delight.

His Horse was of a light Bay, and all his Trappings and Furniture was of green and silver, like the rest. But no sooner did Cloryana see him, but she looked on Calsey, and said, See Cousin, my Prince, how fine he is to day, and clad all in green. Yes Madam (said Calsey) you know it signifies hope. But (said Cloryana) where is Lord Muxorb? Yonder, said Calsey: And she looked and see him in

in Armour of A^d colour and flowered with red, as it look-
ed more like fire than steel. The Motto was this,

Beauty claims the Victory.

Philopceet to her pleasure, beheld her recovered Albyazer in Armour, being of the same that he had before, for he came but even when the Juits began, and so was not so well provided: But suddenly the sports began, and breaking their spears very nimbly, and some being tumbled off their horses, drew their swords, through anger to be disgraced, even before the eyes of their Ladies, hoping thereby to revenge their injuries, and recover their lost glory, with their following valour. but the Emperour perceiving it, called and commanded, that they should put up their swords, and said, Gentlemen, you shall shed no blood here, but stay, and I will send you the Pictures of all the Ladies of my Court that hath beauty, and break your spears in the honor of your Ladies.

And the Portraitsures of the Ladies was first presented to Albyazer, who did very courteously give Cleocreon the choice, he taking Cloryana, and himself Philopceet, Muxorb took Calley, and then according to their several qualities, the rest took their choice. Lord Cranor took Lady Vincy, Lord Ropher took Lady Pleama, young Crispus took Oney, and all the rest took choice according to their interests and affection. But thus was it ordered, that he that conquered, the vanquished should resign his Portraiture to him that conquered him.

The Lady Pleama's beauty, as it was excellent, so her servant deserved it valiantly, and carried the prize of three Pictures, doing homage to Pleama's beauty; but Cleocreon ordained that any should bear the prize of beauty, though it was the more inferior prize; for he allowed none at all to any but the Peerless Princess Cloryana; therefore couching his spear, he ran with such violence, as he caused both horse and man on their knees, not onely to do homage to the beauty of Cloryana, but also to the horsefeet of Cleocreon, and so he lost all. Now Cleocreon had got a great many Portraitsures, and Albyazer and Muxorb had conquered all the rest; but onely Lord Craner, who did stoutly resist, for he had

had met with his equal, and they did so long continue, till at the last his Enemy gave up his Portraiture, he being constrained thereto: and so Lord Craner had got other three besides his own, but Cleotretton quickly dispatched him, and sent him grieving amongst the rest, not onely for their loss, but also for their disgrace.

Now all seemed vanquished but the three Conquerers, Prince Cleotretton, Prince Albyazer, and Lord Muxorb; but there came a Servant of the Lady Galleys into the List, and hearing that Muxorb did claim privilege to her by her Picture, came and produced her Picture but Muxorb soon espousing his Ladies Portraiture, the which the Emperor did not bestow, he straight way spurred on with indignation, and chafe of glory, ran at the valiant Haimerei, who did excellently well defend his Ladies beauty against her beauty; but he that had the most love from the Beauty, gained the Beauty, and so away rid Muxorb with his Ladies Portraiture, and when he came they were all vanquished. But Muxorb thought, that though the honor of the day was great, yet that honor divided among three, was but little; so he proud of his last Conquest, thought to try his fortune with one of the Princes.

So going to Albyazer, he said, Come, win my six prizes from me. He would not refuse it, but rather was as forward as Muxorb: Then did they go together, and many offences and defences; blisful Fortune gave Muxorb the Victory, to the grief of Philopeter, that had no great esteem on Galleys: But for all that, she thought herself a little resented, if one may call it so, to see her Enemy fall by himself; so Fortune was Cleotrettons friend always in the field of Mars, though in Venus Court she trod on the winged Van, turning sometimes this way, and sometimes that way with him; but she would suffer no Empire in his Zone at this time: For he coming to Muxorb, said, My Lord, since the other being overcome, then let me friendly try with you for the sole Prize of the day; but not for your Friendship, for that is a prize that I highly esteem. The Noble courage of this Victor, did always beget admiration without envy, and esteem of his very Enemies, nay, which was most of all, the esteem of his friend the worthy Muxorb; who answered, Though my Lord, you were my Conquerer once, yet I will not yield without trial, because

ye would get no Honor by that ; and yet love hath such effects, as to cause them that are possessed with it, to imagine their snares to be laid by the hands of the most accomplished Beauties, therefore it shall not be said, that I will not venture all my strength, and the other prizes, for the Lady I account so : But if you do remain Victor, let me keep these two, that I may not lose her esteem. Content, said Cleocreon.

With it at they bravely advanced their Spears, and ran one upon another. Muxorb gave Cleocreon a round salute over his Helmet, and he nimble paid him in his own coin ; then Muxorb resolved to try his utmost, and bending all his force, struck Cleocreon almost out of his saddle ; but Cleocreon grew angry to be so long debating a thing, that all the World must needs pierce it to be his right ; and also knowing, that it was not the custom of Conquerors, to be long in conquering, he presently gave Muxorb the foil ; and then they embraced each other, and he delivered to Cleocreon all the Prizes, only that of Cassy. And being almost loaded with the number of them, the Emperor seeing it, said, In earnest, Prince Cleocreon, you will carry all the Honor away from my Persian Knights. If it be dishonor to your Majesties Knights (said Cleocreon) yet doth the Honor rest to you still in the Princess Cloryana, whose Beauty hath made me invincible.

Then the Emperor espying Cloryana's Pourtraiture among them, and the highest of them all, said, Truly Daughter I did not intend yours for one ; but since it is so, take your Coronet from your head, and therewith Crown the Conqueror. She with a modest blush, obeyed her Father, and Crowned the Temples of her beloved Cleocreon : which did certainly prove age, that she alone must set the Crown of Persia on his head. He most humbly kiss the Princess hand, and reverently bowed to them all, and so went from her ; the Queen his Mother well noting with what willingness she gave, and he received : But infinite praise and acclamations did all the Persian people thro' continually on Cleocretons noble valour in any enterprise.

But for worthy Cleocreon thought no honor, like the last that the Emperor conferred on him, to cause Cloryana to Crown

Crown him; whose Beauties self he preferred before all the Kingdoms and Crowns in the World.

Philopet was highly displeased, that her beauty would be soiled by Cloryana, and Calsey likewise, for it was insupportable to her, she always having the greatest conceit of her own, above others.

But for Cloryana, she was satisfied, that she only should have the prize of Beauty from all the World. The Ladies did clearly see Calseys discontent. Whereupon said Cloryana, Cousin Calsey, thou art also troubled that Cleocreton should conquer thy Muxorb. But poor Lady, she seemed as if she was not at all troubled, and said, Truly Cousin, if he had ventured any thing else but my beauty, pardon me, if I wished his honor above all the Princes on earth; but since he went about so unprofitable a thing as my beauty, I cannot grieve at all; for in my conceit, that was the only thing that made him be vanquished. But, dear Madam, if I were proud of my beauty, then have I matter enough, in being seated next you, that have the choice name of beauty in the World. Well Calsey (said Cloryana) thou canst flatter fairly; but I know it is thy love that makes thee erre, and have more esteem of poor Cloryana then she deserves.

But now the great care of our two Lovers, is, to take their secret farewell of one another: They had some discourse that they did not expect, for the Emperors world needs take the pleasure of a walk in the evening. So they all went but the solitary Queen of Hungary: The Emperors led his fair Empress, and after her went her most incomparable Daughter, led by Prince Cleocreton, and after them Albya (or with Philopet, and then went the other Lovers, Muxorb and Calsey. The Emperors and Empress was applauding Cleocretons worth, and Princely demeanour, and all the rest in their several discourses: Cleocreton and his sweet Princess was altogether taken up with the sad discourse of his departure from Persia, O (said he) how should I do, my Divine Princess, if some great match should be offered the Emperor your Father for you, and I far distant, and not at Persia to dispute with him. Well, my Cleocreton (said she)

she) all the Parents in the World shall never cause *Cloriana* to violate her love to *Cleocreton*.

Then she took out her picture, which she begged of the Emperors Mother for the same purpose, that as she was to remember him by his Portraiture, so he might do the same for her by her Picture: And she did it very cunningly, because of the Labers that stood next them; and conveying it into the hand by which he led her, she said, Take this, and forget no *Cloriana*. It was of an inestimable value, only put in a cover of Crystal, but the Picture it self was held between four Angels that were framed; and though little, yet so curious, they held the four corners of it in their hands, and having rich Diamonds and Enamels to set their feet on, and their heads were enclosed with enamel's and transparent Diamonds, as it was thought to be one of the best pieces in the World, being newly drawn by an exact workman, that the Emperors employed a great while, in taking his one, and his Emperors, and *Cloriana's* Pictures..

Cleocreton would have belimed it well, it call such a rare shew, but he knew *Philopect* was behind, who would know any thing, and of a penetrating wit and would sometimes suspect things that never were thought on, therefore *Cleocreton* onely kist it, and so putting it up, said, If I should be false to my incomparable Princess, certainly my abject soul should not be worthy to breathe in the ayre. Be you but constant, my Princess (said she) and then *Cloriana* with her Loyalty shall deserve thy dearest affection. *Albazer* was vaine in begging pardon for his defending *Philopects* beauty no better, saying, for the future he would prove himself more valiant. *Muxorb* and *Calley* was pleasantly jesting and talking of several passages, they were both of a more deearful disposition, then were those that went before them.

Thus were they all severally entertained, till the Emperors led them to a fair little Rebolet, whereon there stood the finest Water-works that ever was invented: on both sides the water, stood two Lyons, which with their great shoulders held up the works, and in the midst of the water stood two other, one on one side, and another on another, who with their hollow breasts and limbs received the water, and so conveyed it to the works above, and those

works furnished all the Palace with waer: Then they went up a pair of stairs, that was fastned between the two Lyons: On the one side one might perceiue how prettily the waer came murmuring, and making pretty musick at the turning of the pipes: and then in another place, over the open shoulders of the Lyons, there stood a stone Cistern, wherein was Diana and her Nymphs washing their arabaster limbs; and a ways at the turn of the waer, one might see the Nymphs wash and bathe the delicate body of their Lady; and also a little way off them, was Actæon turned to a Stag, and his own Dogs barking at him, and abusing their Water with their unkinde teeth, tearing him a pieces. So not having seen all, the Emperour went towards the Palace, and his pretty train followed him; but to their great amazement, they saw two great fierce Lyons, who having slain their keepers, and broke their chains, came towards the Emperour with open mouth: which Cleocreton perceiving, drew his sword, and engaged one of the Lyons in so close a fight, as made the Beast send out such crys, as made the ground shake: The other run away, and straight finding Cloryana sitting and weeping, the Beast went and laid down his head on her knees: She exceedingly trembling for fear, the Emperours crying and lamenting, the Lady Calley would needs go and partake of her danger; but Muxorb holding her in his arms, would not suffer. Cleocreton having slew the other Lyon, turned towards them; but seeing the Lyon lie so quietly on Cloryana's knee, and conceiving the great danger his Princess was in, he made incredible haste to her, and said, Madam, hold him as fast as you can. She did so; and then Cleocreton catched the Lyon by the Beard, and would have slain him; but the Emperour would not suffer him, but commanded the people that were gathered together, with pikes and swords, to carry the Beast to his hold again. But the clif of Sission was all on an uprore; for they seeing the furious Beasts run from their dens, and hearing that the Emperour was walked that way, it made them like people mad, to save their Precious and Sovereign Prince from their rage.

Then as soon as the Lyon was catched, the Emperour, highed to his Palace; and all the way as they went, they could not but exceedingly praise the great valour of the young Prince Cleocreton; and he leading his sweet Cloryana, she lifted up her eyes to Heaven, and praised the Gods for the deliverance

deliberance of her Noble Cleocreton. Now they all being come out of their great dangers, they all heartily praised the Gods: And the Emperour told the Queen, that her Son had slain one of the fiercest Lyons that ever he saw in his life. For surely (said he) At the time that he was born, the Gods did all conspire, how to make one as invincible as themselves, and so it lighted on Prince Cleocreton to return: the shape of Mars himself.

This was their discourse at the time of supper; which being ended, they all betook themselves to their rest, being wearied with their exercise at day. And in the morning Cleocreton went to his Mothers bed side, and a while they discoursed of the matters belonging to the business of Hungary; and at the last parted, the Queen weeping heavily to part with her other Son also. When he went to the Emperour, and bumbled bidding farewell to his Daughters and the Emperess, who was very sorry to lose the company or to brave a Prince, the Emperour gave him a very fair Jewel, and he reverently gave him thanks, and departed, having both their good wishes and prayers for his safety. When last of all, going to his Lady Cloriana's Chamber, and softly knocking, Julia came to the door; and seeing the Prince look like one going to take a journey, she softly said unto the Princess, Madam, here is Prince Cleocreton come to have a sight of you, before he go. She hearing the name of her Prince, straight awaked, and said, Where is he? Just here, Madam, said he. Come, Cleocreton, said she, for all your haste, I will tell you my dream, I thought I was with you, and my Father told me I must go with an Ambassador to a Foreign Country: And methought I refused, but my Father plucked me from you, and would needs deliver me into the hands of an Ambassador, but there straight came to him a Lady of great beauty, and took my Father by the arm, and said it must not be so; whereat I waked, and heard you.

Cleocreton thought her dream Ominous; and sighing said, I hope, Madam, your dream will not prove true, surely the Gods will have more pity on Cleocreton. When he kissed her, which before he did never presume to do; and with tears said, My dear Princess, I shall not a great while behold the face of my adored 'aint.

She now insensibly touched with grief to part with him, and also to see his grief, her eyes gushing out tears, which

distilled

distilled down her vermillion cheeks, like an April Showre on a fair Night, carelesly exposed to the weather. She said, The Gods make but Cleocreton as fortunate for ever, as he hath been at Persia.

Calley by this time was gotten up, for they both lay together, and she and Muxorb was a little high in their terms; for there was something that she took unkindly, and reproving him sharply, at the last they were good friends: And then he kissing her a thousand times, said, Well, it shall not be long ere I see thee again, dear Calley. Then he left her hardly sensible of her loss, but afterwards, poor Lady, comes her sorrow.

Now Cleocreton often going back to his Cloryana, but at last they must part: When shedding a Showre of tears, which even moved the heart of Julia to weep also, in came Calley: then Cleocreton taking her by the hand, said, Good Madam, be careful of my Princess, and saluting her, went to take another kiss of Cloryana, but went immediately so, for fear that he should have been forced to have returned again. So they departed, and Albyazer rode a little way with them, and then parted from them.

Now Cleocreton and Muxorb went together some miles, till they took shipping, then parted they. Cleocreton sailed very safely towards Hungary, and Muxorb as full of mirth, went to wards Corinth. In few days Cleocreton got to the coast of Hungary; and housing himself, having no company but only Galtaret and a Squire, for he desired to go very privately, and to that end changed his name, which was Garnes, for so was the little Brother of Cloryana called, and the greatly loving him, told Cleocreton, that if ever he had occasion to hide his name, that he should call himself Garnes.

Now Cleocreton came to the house of the good Lady Cleamas, who referred to see the Prince, and to hear of the welfare of the Queen his Mother. Pount Fortus, whose name was Strata, was a hunting: Then Cleocreton commanded Galtaret to go tell his Brother, that he was there. Then Galtaret went and found Strata, and rid by, to see whether the young Prince would know him or no; but no answer was Galtaret had: by, but Strata turned his horse, and galloped after him, saying, What, Galtaret, is it there. Then he bowed, and told him, that his Brother Cleocreton was at his house, and that his Mother the Queen was well.

and that he had sent him a pretty Jeebel, which he gave him: Then Strata haied away, and left the sport to the rest of his companions; andighting and saving his Brother, they embraced each other, and with glad hearts asked one another of all the passages that they knew; which Cleocreton did also, but omitting that of his love to Clotyana.

Then Strata told Cleocreton, that Meaga had banished the robe of almost all the Kings Subjects by her oppression, and that she had born the King three Sons, and was grown so fierce in her wickedness, that she thought never to be removed; and that there was gathered together a head of Rebels, and their chief was one Crenopher, and the next to him was Meaga's Father, the Earl of Crooma; who foretelling her, that great misery would befall her, if she did not resign her place to the lawful Queen of Hungary; she insolently replied, Keep your doting Prophecy, for them that will give you thanks for it; I will make you know, that I am your Sovereign. So she being touched to the quick, would not spare her own Father, but caused the King, to take his Estate from him, but took her Wicked Mother and Sister to her. And thus was the Court of Hungary furnished with rare guests, while in the mean time the poor Earl being troubled in his Conscience for his Daughters sin, and having no maintenance, turned utter foe to the King, and his own Household, and was amongst the Rebels.

Cleocreton hearing his Fathers distress, through his Subjects hate, that before was of an accounted the most Loyal; therefore he would go (as nature bound him) and cool the heat of the Rebels: But Strata said, Brother, why should we fight against our friends, and for the wicked Mega. I (said Garmes) but where is our natural affections, if we do not relieve our Father in his distress; and for her, let her punishment be by some other: And brother, fear not, But the Gods will look on the afflictions of our vertuous Mother.

With this resolution the vertuous Prince went in amongst his Fathers Enemies, and first observing which was the Queens friends, they fell on the other like Lightning, and made such a great breach upon them with their two Swords, so that all them that were left, with great admiration, called them gods, that were come in the persons men, to rebengd their Treason. But their natural Prince Cleocreton, did not delight to shed the blood of his Fathers Subjects, and therefore said, with a high voice, Friends, what are your reasons

ons to abuse your selves thus, in rebelling against your Supreme Lord. One of the head of them, which was Crenopon, said, Our oppressions are great, by reason of the wicked Harlot; our hate extends not to our King, but against her. Well, said Cleocreton, persist not in your practices, but come and I will beg your pardon.

They then thought it was the best course to do, and shonted in token of agreeing to what he said. Then he going near the King, kneeling down, said, Your Majesties Subjects craves pardon for their past faults: The King would not let say any more, but took him up, and presently gave them pardon, for he himself was a witness what wonders they performed, and by inspiration had respect for them, though he knew them not. Thereupon he said, Let me know the men that have saved my life. whereupon Cleocreton and Fortis took off their Helms, and kneeled down to their Father: The King then knew him well, that they were his two Sons, and was grieved in his thoughts that he had treated them so fair, and shewn them so much kindness, for he deemed them no better than Bastards; yet he said, Come, Bastard Sons must have portions, though not Kingdoms. Well, my Lord (said Cleocreton) I would to the Gods you had lived as virtuous a life as the Queen our Mother, then had not your Majestie harboured so base a Concubine, and thrown forth your lawful and virtuous Wife: But know, that though she is not in Hungary, yet doth she in health live in Persia, and wishes you health, my Lord, notwithstanding all your harshness to her: And I adde this, that your Majestie shall well see, that the King of Tunis will prove his Sister worthy and virtuous, and then you will be glad to take the Vengeance of your Harlot with patience.

The King in anger rose, and called to the Guard to clap them up. But they said, Not so, my Lord they that saved your life, will not suffer their own to be taken away; and so mowing their way with their swords, they broke thorow the midst of them: And when they were got from the throng of their Enemies, they looked behinde them, hearin; and seeing Meaga commanding the Soldiers to pursue them, but none would obey her; for they feared the valour of the two young Princes.

Then they went and lodged at Lady Quearna's house, and in the morning took their farewell of the good Lady, who was almost become a natural Mother to Fortis, and shed a world of

of tears to part from him. When they took their journey towards Tunis, and when they were at rest at the city and Palace of the King, they had a great multitude of men, and tents, and they were ready to give battell to one another. Cleocreon enquired who they were, and they told him, it was the Midian King, who upon an old grudge, had sought nebb occasion, and to him brought on a war upon the King of Tunis. Cleocreon stood, and seeing the Battell to be hot, and that on a sudden Tunis was put to the worst, then they rushed in upon the Midians, and put nebb courage into the hearts of the other party; so their General being dead, Cleocreon bravely performed that Office for them, and so valiant were they both, as the very sight of them, did daunt the Midians, but their stout General kept them from turning their backs. Cleocreon seeing that, quickly engaged himself in fight with him, whose name was Bifus; he thought to have dispatched Cleocreon, because of his slender body and youth, but the contrary fell out; for Cleocreon with his horse, crossing in upon Bifus, and e'ying his bare neck, he gave such a stroke upon it, as Bifus fell doobn dead; the souldiers seeing their General dead, put their greatest strength to their heels, for losing their General, they lost all heart, and the other scorned to pursue; but the souldiers did with shouts applaud their nebb General: And the King seeing them ride in the front of the Army, that had won him that almost lost victory, came to them, and said, Gentlemen, I shall think my self greatly honored, if you will come and appoint your own reward, that hath so recovered my lost honor.

Cleocreon and Fortus took of their Helmets, and Cleocreon kneeling said, Gracious Lord and Uncle, we claim more right to your esteem by relation, then valour. The King seeing something of his Souldiers face in both of them, ran and embraced them, saying, What! my Nephews Cleocreon and Fortus. Then the King took them by the hands, and led them to his Queen, and said, I am richer then I thought for these are the two Sons of my Sister of Hungary. Which, said the Queen, and related them: There was set in her chamber but her, her dear Daughter Marcella, and her sister the Lady Freela, who was daughter to the King of Calchese, of excellent beauty, who with young Fortus was taken, at the very first sight of this young Lord, whose stature, though tall, yet he was very taking, and of an admirable wit, but her

her Cousin Princess Marica, was of a passionate temper, and though she was fair enough, yet wanted she that discreet behaviour that young Freeca had, for she was apt to be taken with every object, and sometimes she would, beyond the bounds of modesty, betray it with a certain wanton glancing of her great grey eyes, that no sooner did her Admirers approach her with any shew of affection, but they straight took surfeit of her common complaisance, for there is nothing so sweet, as to conquer the Enemy that seems invincible: but o' that temper was not the Lady Freeca, for she had so sweet a commanding presence, that all must needs love her, though they durst not approach her.

Now when the King had entertained his Nephews awhile amongst the Ladies, he retired with them, to discourse of matters of State, and excused himself that he did not so speedily perform his promise to the Queen of Hungary, their mother, but his own Wars at home was matter enough of excuse for him; yet he then presently sent an Ambassadors to the King of Hungary. But now Cleotretton did also dispatch Letters to Persia, to his beloved Cloryana, and the Queen his Mother, and after a good space they received them; the Queen opening hers, before she read it, she called Cloryana and delivered her one: Who with joy opened it, and found it thus,

My most adored Princess,

I Am sorry that I had not an opportunity sooner, to let you know that Cleotretton, though at *Tunis*, yet is he as Faithful, as if he were in *Persia*; and that there is nothing in the World would more comfort him, then to know from your self, that Cloryana is so too; without which there is no life for your onely devoted Servant,

Cleotretton.

Cloryana was exceeding joyful to hear from her beloved Cleotretton, and reading it often over, she shewed it to her Cousin Cassy, who also has long expected to have the like from her Muxorb: but all in vain she waited, which did greatly grieve her, but she would not shew her grief to any but her

Maid Treena, and to her she opened the secrets of her heart; for she knew her honesty, and Treena had sometimes been a witness of his pretended love.

Cloryana by the same Messenger, returned this Answer:

Prince Cleocreon,

Y Our Faithfulness doth very much delight me, and know, that *Cloryana* shall never by inconstancy, merit your discontent; And as you would be esteemed by me, so continue still to love your alone,

Cloryana.

It is being enclosed within the Queens Letter to Cleocreon, did the Messenger return with all speed towards Tunis, whiles the Ambassadour arrived at Hungary, with his Letters to the King, who was turned strangely easinate, by being ruled, and over ruled by the wicked Meaga: Yet he had some remorse of his vertuous wife, when he considered the words of his Son Cleocreon, and was very much troubled with his own guilt and faults, which appeared fresh before him; and thereupon he became very much disturbed in his minde: But Meaga seeing the King so peevish, and that he skinned her company, she then fearing that his Conscience should move him to remove her, she then fetching up an her Devilish Rhetorick: What! (said she) how comes my Lord so heavy and sad? Doth the words of one man affright you, that commands so many? Hath any one more wisdom or judgement to order your own affairs, then your self? Then chear up your self, my dear Lord, and let us enjoy one another in peace and tranquility of minde; for assure your self, if your enemies know you indisposed toward your own occasions, they will take advantage by it to overcome you: Do but take the counsel of your servant *Meaga*, and you shall well perceive that no streights shall be troubles or perplexities to us. This was enough to quiet the troubles of the brained King at that time, by this ret the dail of deceit and enchantment cast up-

on his better judgement and discretion. But nobb the Ambassadour came and requred audience, and delivered his Letters to the King; who sitting wth his Council commanded to have them read aloud as followeth:

The King of *Tunis*, to the King of *Hungary*.

Wishing health, if one so much declining from Honor or Nobleness, can digest the counsel that is determined for thy good; which is, to fetch our Sister your lawful Wife home to *Hungary*, and by a kinde acknowledgement of thy penitency for thy passed injuries: But if this be denied, then look for no mercy at our hands, but all the cruelty that can be committed, by and without delay: I will overrun *Hungary* with such a War, as shall by too late repentance, shew to the world thy shame and folly, in throwing out a vertuous and honorable wife, without any cause of mislike, but onely thy bruietish lust to a base Harlot at home. If thou wilt not consent to this, then shall *Cleocreton* thy lawful Heir to thy Crown, be quickly invested in thy throne and Kingdom, which is now filled with oppression and ignominious Criminal Offences, committed by thy own self, which should be all the example of good to thy Subjects. Now if our milde conditions be granted, then shall thy faults be buried in Oblivion, and *Hungary* shall have *Tunis* for a Friend and a Defender.

Farewel.

Then the Amb: sadour expecting an Answer from the King, who very well knew, that he was greatly favoured to have such reasonable conditions of Peace, he stayed the Ambassadour some days with honorable entertainment: whiles in the meantime the King, whose time or Enchantment was finished, conferred with his Lords and Council as formerly: But Me-ga now fears the worst, and her old Aunt knowing all things, saw her practices at an end, but not very great; but

Meaga

Meaga had not lost all hopes yet, but built them all on the Kings love, which she thought would be eternal: Therefore she went to the place of Council, as full of confidence as ever but the King now did not behold her with such eyes as before: for he could see through her impudence, nor was there any else that had the least love for her; therefore when they before her face, had told the King of all her treacherous actions then he fully convinced of them all, commanded to have her out: But as soon as they could lay hands on her, she said aloud, What, will the Kings Majestic trust Traytors also? truly, my Lord, I would have them all hanged, that seeks to oppose your wise determinations: If them prating fellows had been your true begotten Sons, would they stirred up such commotions as these against their Father? but they are all in a conspiracy to have the life of the King: The Council even amazed to hear her impudency, said, Will you Majesty suffer this?

Then the King commanded to have her carried to Prison, where she remained cursing Gods and men, Heaven and earth, till further order was taken for her: But the poor Queen of Hungary little thought how effectually her stars were working for her, only she wondered that she should hear of any thing of peace in Hungary, but nothing from Cleoreton; and also the Princess expected news with the Queens from her dear Cleoreton, who was also impatient for to hear from them, because he had writ.

But you are to understand, that Mersea his Cousin, as it was her custom to fall in love with every one, so did she not spare Cleoreton, who indeed was lovely in every ones eyes, but did entertain boundless affection for him at the first sight, not considering there were arms in blood: Now the following the bent of her foolish affections, and by all her cunning could not allure him, whereat she wondering the cause, she would often discourse of love, and sometimes would she pretend to be his confident and would say, Cousin, I think you are in love with some beauty or other: if you will tell me, I will be as faithful as any body in the World. But he taking a notable penetrating, profound wit, through all her masks of deceit could perceive the intent of her speeches; and therefore would not disclose any thing at all. But she did imagine that the great Beauty of Cloriana had taken him from all others, therefore to be assured of this, she made use of a fellow who had

had formerly lived in Persia, and caused him be a maid of hers, whose Swearthart he was, to get himself acquainted with Galazet, and to get by any wiles his Letters to carry to Persia: and indeed so cunning was he, that he got Galazet's good opinion: Whereupon he told his Master, saying, Sir, since you have lost your other Messenger, you may make use of this fellow, to convey your Letters. Cleocreton neither fearing nor shuffling any thing, did give this man the Letter to the Queen, and in it was one for Cloryana. But no sooner had he got the Letter, but he carried it to his Mistress, and she to Matsea: But how did she applaud her own invention, for so strangely bequiling Cleocreton; and then she found in it a familiar and lovely sweet Letter from him to Cloryana; she presently took paper, and counterfeited this Letter, as follows;

Madam,

I Am sorry that I cannot have that love for you as formerly, but if it be so, it will better please the Emperor your Father, and so please,

Cleocreton.

Now she did not alter the Queens Letter; for there was news of Hungary in it, but encircled her Letter in the room of the other, and sent him away: but also had him tell it up and down Persia, that Cleocreton was to be married to herself. Now she did verily think, that this would for ever break friendship: but though it could not, yet it wrought harm and discontent enough, for when the Messenger came and gave the Letter to the Queen, and she giving the other into Cloryana: O Heavens, how in vain was all consolation when she read it to her self: She presently went and shewed it to the Queen, who wondered that her Son should so strangely violate his vows and professions. When she heard the report of the marriage between Matsea and Cleocreton; the Queen was extremely distressed within herself, but she put the fairest show outward, for the more comforting of Cloryana, who did so bitterly take the faith of Cleocreton, that often would she steal from Calisy and the Queen, and get herself in her Closet, and weep and lament her hard and wretched Fortune, to love Cleocreton, or ever to see him.

And one day amongst the rest, she did so, and her Cousin Calsey did follow and listen, and heard her say, O false and Perjured *Cleocreton*! Whom dost thou torment? is it not *Cloryana*? that always rendred thee chiefest in her thoughts; and her, who did not seek the first, although she did love thee, before she knew thy love. But O, forsworn Wretch! How canst thou look on the Pourtraiture of thy *Cloryana*, whom thou hast thus abused with thy falsehood: But then would she say, O *Cloryana*, Why dost thou so? Whom dost thou condemn and rail against? Is it not thy *Cleocreton*, whom thou hast vowed thy onely stay and comfort of thy life? And surely it must needs be thy own fault, that makes wise *Cleocreton* refuse thee: Can he erre? No, he cannot; blame thy self, O foolish *Cloryana*: For was it possible that he should continue to love thee, that deserves rather to live in love with the Gods, and not the childish *Cloryana*? And it may be *Cleocreton* is not inconstant, O fool then, would he declare it himself.

Then did she betake herself to revenge it on her fair eyes, and with an incessant grief, she did not spare to torment her self. But Calsey hearing her extreme sorrow, and weighing her own case by hers, could have wish to have been her company: but having a stronger heart, and knowing her Cousins weak temper, she knock'd. *Cloryana* rose betwixt hastily, and rubbing her eyes, came to the door, thinking it had been *Julia*, but found it to be her dear Calsey, whose eyes was also red with tears; yet she would not confess what was the truth, but told *Cloryana*, that she did greatly bemoan her condition. And seeing the true Pourtraiture of *Cleocreton*, she took it up, and looking on it, said to *Cloryana*, Certainly Madam, he is not inconstant, but rather some deceit is in it, or some tryal it is, to see how you will take his inconstancy. O Calsey (said *Cloryana*) thou wouldst fain put a fair gloss upon it; but do but view his own Letter? It may it is not his own hand (said Calsey.) O yes, there is no hope but *Cleocreton* is false.

Calsey opening the Box of Diamonds where the Picture
was,

was, and in the bottom was a Chissai Glass, which she lifted up, and found these verses, and gave them to Cloryana, for she did never see them before, and she read them as follo weth:

Cleo wounded was alate,
And Clory did not shew her hate,
For so much firmness shall be found,
In his love that had the wound,
That if she threaten him with jealousie,
His wound will open fresh, and causeless die;
Then Queen of Beauty take no pride,
To wound and kill a heart beside.

Truly, Cosin (said Calsey) methinks these very verses doth testifie his faithfulness, and doth also request you not by jealousie to wound and kill him; have more confidence then in his vertues. Well, Calsey (said Cloryana) thou pleadest well for him: But what can I say less then I do.

But while she pleaded for Cleocreton, her heart was filled with her own passions; and though she did bear it out with incredible patience, yet the time was come, that yield she must, and yield she did to sorrow, for the inconstancy of her Muxorb; and her sorrow caused such inward grief to approach her, that she would not open her mind to any, but onely to her maid Treecan: and to her would she say, O Treecan, what harm have I done to the incomparable Muxorb, that he after all his high expressions of love, should in absence forget his poor Calsey, that would refuse all the Kingdoms of the World for him?

The Maid being of a good nature, and pitying her Lady, always pleaded, Why Madam, he will return again I am persuaded: But her sickness increased, and grew very sore, and she still kept it secret, with extraordinary torment. At this last came her Brother Albanyzer, and required the cause of her sickness: which out of her great love to Albanyzer, for there was an entire affection between them, she satisfied him.

Then:

Then did she tell him the inconsistency of Muxorb, and with a thousand expressions of love to him, that was false and treacherous to her. But said Albyaer, I will finde him out my dear Sister, and do thou but write to the perfidious Muxorb, and I will make him know, what are the qualities that a Gentleman ought to have. O, do not (said she) dear Brother, abuse him, for he is noble in all things except this. Well, said Albyaer, droop not, but comfort thy self, and thou shalt see what I will do.

So with persuasions, she did recover her former cheerful frame of spirit, which did greatly please her cousin Cloryana, who was a great deal more constant to assist herself, with her wronging proor Cleocretion, who every hour expected an answer of his Lettes, and of one indeed he had, but Cloryana would not stoop to write to him, yet the Queen did twitch him up, though in dark expressions, but yet such as would smart to the quick.

And whereas the base Messenger returned, there came to the Persian Court an Ambassadoz from Calydon, from the Emperoz, to require Cloryana in marriage with his young Son Frederick: For the Emperoz of Calydon was well in years, for he had rided with a wife a great while, and had no issue by her; then she dyed, and he married another young Lady, by whom he had his Son Frederick, and he before he died, would have his Son settled and married; and thought no match more fit then the Emperoz of Persia's daughter, his good friend: His mind he did declare to his Son, but he being already engaged to a young Lady, though beautiful, yet far his inferior, therefore Frederick would have perswaded his Father from the business; but the old Emperoz not knowing his Sons Reasons, but thought it was through childishness, therefore he followed his own will with eagerness, and with many entreaties, he greeted the Emperoz of Persia for his Daughter.

The Emperoz of Persia was very glad of the profer; but said the Emperess, I cannot part with Cloryana yet, she is too young. Then said the Emperoz, We cannot deny the Emperoz of Calydon, our good Friend; and again, there is no match fitter for the advancing of our Daughter, and some strange fancy would possess the Emperoz, if his kindness be retorted with a refusal. Then the Emperess consented to all those powerful arguments, but so did not the Queen

Queen of Hungary, for with silence & heartily wished the contrary.

Then the Emperour sent for Cloryana, to see what she would say to the business, who was with Philopceet and Calsey, and Albany, who were very much talking of inconstancy, yet they did not all know how much Cloryana was concerned in the discourse, though poor Calseys condition was known, and much bewailed, whom Albany protested in some case to revenge; and therefore he begged leave of Philopceet to go to Corinth secretly, and there meet with Muxorb. Thus were they all employed, Cloryana and Calsey, Albany and Philopceet, when the Emperour suddenly surprised Cloryana with a Messenger; and she leaving the Ladies to themselves, Calseys greatest care was to get alone. But when Cloryana came, the Queen of Hungary absented herself, the Emperour smiling said, What Cloryana, hast thou a minde to be married? the Emperor of Calydon, hath sent to require you for his Son: and your Mother and I am well contented with it, and we look that you do obey our will, and not in the least cross our intentions, under pain of our displeasure.

The sweet Princess was never brought to such a straight as now; for he was fully resolved to be constant to her Cleotretton, though he was not so to her, whereupon she one while did show the colour of the Rose, that climbing up to her face, was grown proud to have so high an honour, but then again received a check for his pride, by being over-awed with pale fear, for the beautiful Princess was afraid to displease her Father with an over-rough denial: Therefore very reverently said, My Lord, sure my youth will plead against me, and my want of discretion, to become so grave a condition, that I am altogether ignorant of.

Come (said the Emperour, sitting) Cloryana, I am not young Frederick that am courting thee, but thy Father commanding thou needst not fear but I will provide for thee better then thou thinkest. She seeing her Father both confident and resolute, and thought that no longer, a prolonging of time would bring for something more concerning Cleotretton, therefore said she humbly, I hope your Majesty will not dispose of me any way, till you have enquired of

of the Gods. I am glad Daughter (said the Emperor) that you are so Religious, it shall be done as you say : for it was the custom of the Countrey. Therefore the Emperor detained the Calydon Ambassadors till he sent to Delphos, to enquire at the Oracle of Apollo. Then Cloryana, howsoever glad that she had gotten a little respect for her undesired marriage, went to the Queen of Hungaries Chamber, where she sighted out her discontent to his good Queen, and said, O Madam, how shall we do to put by this great suit ? for first I will know Cleocretons cause, and the certainty of his inconstancy ; then all the Emperors in the World shall not dishonor the name of Cloryana with the stain of Ingratitude and Inconstancy ; and if he be false, then am not I in a condition to marry, but dye.

The Queen could not chuse but weep, to hear the sweet Lober, how she prattled out her own Vertues, and to think that any thing should proceed from her, so derogating from her own disposition ; as that Cleocreton should so strangely neglect the Pearleless Princess Cloryana.

But while the Queen and the Princess was thus blaming innocent Cleocreton, Albazer was craving leave of Philopet, that he might leave her some space : For, said he, Madam, the grief of my poor Sister, doth concern me, next to the harm of your self. So Philopet knowing the fidelity of Albazer, she consented to it ; whereupon he pretended some affair that he had in hand, and so got the Emperor also to let him go. But no sooner was he gone, but his Cousin, whom he merrily gave her in charge, whose name was Preuhoun, and he entertaining a secret affection for Philopet, took occasion one day, by Albazers absence, to court her, and said, Now Madam, if I were so highly honored as to have the love of so rare a person as your self, I should not leave you as my Cousin doth, I should sooner dye then do it. She were a strict Mistress indeed (said Philopet) that would not give her friend leave to go about his earnest occasions, O Madam (replied he) I should make all business wait on so Accomplished a Lady as you are. These and many other things he said, to make known his love to her. The which she very well perceived, and to avoid the same, she did quit his company : Sometimes she would

would tell him, that he was a trusty friend to his cousin in his absence, rather to condemn, then to spare him: But her humming of him wert twice for Cloryana, for she would oft frequent her company, which did affect the poor Jewess the more; for Labers desired, rather to be alone, then to have such company as they will not impart their secrets to: For Cloryana did not look upon Philopert for a confidant, for she was jealous that she could tell her Mother what she did; for the Empress was very familiar with Philopert. But Cloryana was hugely civil to her, for her gentle temper was such, as she would rather give her self the trouble of attending Philoperts company, than dislike her in the least.

Now Cleocreton had received his Mothers sharp Letter, which rung true to the heart, and he became so penitent as passed, but was often crossed with the extravagant love of Marica. And one time it chanced, that the King of Tunis her Father did go a hunting of a Stag in his own Forests, with the Princes of the Court, and the Queen and the Ladies went also to the sport; but all Merics care was, rather to follow Cleocreton than the Stag. And so it was, that the Stag went into the most remote place in the Forest, and all of them losing the track of the Beast but Cleocreton, who being nimble followed him, and Marica following Cleocreton as fast as he did the Stag, in pursuing the beast close with his good Dogs, he ended the life of the sport at that time: And he seeing the Beast dead, and being weary, thought to rest himself under one of the large green trees; but looking behind him, he saw his cousin Merica, who said, What now, Cousin, have you stolen our sport from us; but its a small thing to steal a Stag, for you can take hearts. Why, Madam, said he, sometimes a Stag is called a Hart, but you are welcome to have any thing that I have stolen; take it, for dead Harts will do me no good, but a living heart.

She could have said more, but that the King her Father came towards him; and he merrily said, What Nephew, will you not be content with our sport, but you must have my Daughter too? Then said Cleocreton also, smiling, I fear, my Lord, I shall get but little honor by this hunting; for your Majestie charges me with your Daughter, and she saith, I have stolen the Beast. And so they rid towards the rest of the company, Julius young Forus was at the other end of the

Then, riding with Freesa, and he took hold of all opportunities to tell her of his Love: Madam (said he) there is a great difference between the chase of Beauty, and this in the Forrest; for If any do but take the Beast, we are all contented, and though he were too slight for us all, we should but make little matter of it: But I know by sad experience, that both my eyes and heart have followed the chase of your Beauty, ever since I had the happiness to see you first, and am never weary; and I know, that if any one should get that which I so long have thirsted after, they should have my blood with it; and I do not at all weigh the venturing of my life for you, if you would but give me some encouragement.

Then said Lady Freesa, That was well put in, my Lord, it seems you must have encouragement, or else you can follow that chase no longer, but I fear I have given you some occasion to think me light, which makes you so confident in your discourse. Truly, Madam (said Fortus) I think your Admirers shall never boast of overmuch favour, I am sure I have little enough; yet you cannot chuse but look on me sometimes; for I have often made it my business to make my self yo sole object, as much as I could, but your heart is harder then the very Adamant, that may not be softened or fashioned: Though there is none more sweetly civil then your self. But dear Princess of my life, either be more gracious, or else it is the ready way to kil your most faithful servant.

But by this time their secret was arrested, by the coming of the King and the rest of the Noble Hunters. Now there was a report spread abroad, that there was a man termed invincible in Hungary, that stood for the defence of Meaga, and many noble Knights was fouled and slain by him, and in that every one became afraid and distressed because of him. When Cleocreon told his Aunt that he must needs go and try his valour with him. The King consented though unwillingly, yet would he not part with Fortus, who was wholly devoted to the beauty of young Freesa. Then Cleocreon took his journey; but the night before he went, the Mersea was much

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moved at his sudden departing, but she thought she would have enclosed of her robe: and therefore having provided a Letter for that purpose, and being in a high Terrour, she saw Cleocreon walking all alone under where she was, with other Ladies, taking their pleasure: Then she hastily put her hand in her pocket, and taking to herself it do on to him, in the room of her Love-letter, she threw down the intercepted Letter of Cleocreon to Cloryana, and in it was wrapped a copy of her counterfeit Letter she sent. But O, what disturbance it bred in poor Cleocreon, when he saw his own Letter that he sent to Cloryana, and another base Letter, that seemed as a copy of some other: but pondering more seriously upon it, he plainly perceived the drift of Mersea, and also saw it fall from her; whereupon he so clearly contended, that she by craft had intercepted his Letter, and sent that strange un-lade one in its room. Then was he almost mad to think that Cloryana should so strangely account of him, as to think him treacherous. O! (said he) well might my Mother so sharply reprove my baseness to the Princess! O pardon me, my dear Cloryana, and condemn thy too much credulity, and do not settle revenge on thy innocent Cleocreon. But then he was also much troubled, to think that he could not go speeding to Persia, but must first go to Hungary to fight with the enchanted Friend of Meagals father: But as he went along, he said to himself, If I should dye by the sword of this Giant, then must Cleocreon never be accounted of otherwise then a Traitor with the Divine Cloryana: But ah false Treachery. And then again said he, Must Cleocreon be abused at the valour of one man when he hath slain so many? And what may Cloryana say? she may justly banish me from her as a Coward, unworthy of her love. Come (said he, to his good Squire, and Galtaret) lets now see what this Monster will do with Cleocreon.

So they went to the place of battel, and Cleocreon armed himself with Armour more strong then magnificence, and went to the proud Knight that defended the right of a Marlot to the Crown of Hungary: but Cleocreon left this charge with Galtaret, that the Letters which he by chance got from Mersea, should, if he dyed, be carried to Cloryana, to avouch his great constancy to her, and the great desire he had to have her remembrance, though dead.

And so we will leave him to the mercy of Fortune, and the power of his good Angel to bring him again to his sweet
Cloryana,

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Cloryana, who was always in the condemnation of her blameless Lober, and never did she blame him, but him she accused herself if for her own shamefulness and want of love; and poor Calley was ready always to sympathize with her Cezen, and many times would they walk into the shady Groves, and on the trees would they engrave the names of Cleocreton and Muxorb; and the greatest comfort of Cloryana was, the Picture of Cleocreton, which she would view; and as love is never better pleased then when his Servants do follow the usual tracks that their griefs and wrongs do provoke them too, so Fortune when she is wearied with frowning on them, she is pleased to smile; but Cloryana had felt the worst of her stings and torment that any rejected or jealous Lober could feel.

But now the Messenger came from Delphos with the Oracle of Apollo, and the Emperor caused one of his Holy Priests to read it to him: There was none by, but the Emperress and the Queen of Hungary, and it contained these words, written in golden Letters, on a parchment Roll,

Boast not on *Calydon* prouder love,
For in his suit he shall be strangely forc't,
Even to retreat, and so thy patience move,
And thou shalt against him raise a mighty Host:
But he that shall once more crown thy careful head
With recovering thy lost victories,
To him thy Pearle's Daughter shall be wed:
From Metamorphos'd Maid, shall all your glories rise,
But let the blossom ripe Afflictions now is done
Of the verrugus Mother, though still they hold the Son.

The Emperor being of a fiery temper, and seeing that the Gods did forestall the breaking of the match, he was much incensed, and said, I will see whether these Prophecies shall be true or no: and in his wrath he dispatched away the Ambassadors, and bad him to tell his Master the Emperor of Calydon, that he should think himself happy to match with him; and said he, Only let him send your Lord Frederick to Persia, and here to marry my Daughter Cloryana, and I wish them a happy life, and eschew to sit on both our Thrones in Peace. Cloryana did not know the Oracle, but poor Laop, her grief was extreme,

extreme, to hear that the Cadyon Ambassadors was returned with a grant from the Emperors her Father: And mourning sadly at the news, she went from place to place to finde comfort, but all was in vain, till the Queen of Hungary, perceiving her inordinate passions, told her all the woes of the Empire, which did comfort her a little, though not wholly compose her disquiet soule.

And one day she and Calley walking forth into the Plain, towards the water works, they espied two Maids, which though they well knew in the way, yet they asked the Ladies which was the way to the Queen of Hungaries Lodging: Cloryana overburthened with sorrow, was not so apprehensive as at other times, but Calley she did verily thinke she knew the face of the youngest Maid, who was very beautiful, though not in so high a garb, yet she did resemble Mariette in her countenance: and Cloryana being more attentive on her for some, she quickly told them the way: but the young Maid said, Madam, if you please, we will wait upon you to the Palace, and so we shall go right. Cloryana could not chuse but smile for all her grief, to hear the Maid speak as she thought, bolder then ordinarily Countrey Wenches do: to great Ladies; but Calley took Cloryana by the arm, and whispered to her and said, Madam, do not you know these Maids? No truly Calley (said she) dost thou know them? I Madam, said Calley, my memory never failed me, so much as yours doth at this time. Come, said Cloryana, tell me who they are. Nay, said Calley, that I will not, but if you will grant me one favour, I will some way satisfie you. Any way, said Cloryana, if thou wilt tell me: for she was very curious to know it, which caused her to be more pleasant then she had been since she received Cleocretons Letter.

Then (said Calley) Let me see Prince Cleocretons Picture. Cloryana said, Now, dear Calley, do not play upon my misfortunes. Calley said aloud, What Coffin, will you not let me see Prince Cleocretons Picture? one of the young Maids behinds them laughed, to hear their contention about such a small request: Cloryana hearing them laugh, turned her about, and looked on the pretty maid, as she call'd her, and suddenly a vermillion dis for a while presumed to salute the Ladies face all over, as well as her cheeks, but she knew not well for what: Then taking the box out of her pocket, she gave it to Calley, who took out the Picture, and said, Madam, this is the young Maids name that is writ here, and this is her face.

Cloryana at that looked again upon the maid, and knew certainly that it was Cleocreton, but would not at all take notice of it; but as soon as they entered, the Princess commanded them that were at the gates, to convey the maids to the Queen of Hungaries Lodging, and when they had obeyed her, she and the other Lady went to their own Chamber, and there they consulted with what contrivance to carry on the business: Cloryana's opinion was, to be very nice; but said Galfy, Madam, I would have you know the reason of the Letter, before you set any countenance at all of it. But before they could determine any thing, came the Queen of Hungary into the room, and said to Cloryana, smiling, Madam, Did you not see two Maids come in? for they said that you came in with them. I, (said Cloryana, assuming a very grave look) we did so Madam.

The Queen took her by the hand, and led her to her own chamber, where Cleocreton and Galtazet was set as mannerly as could be, and when the Queen went in, they both did reverence her with a low courtesie: Then the Queen said to Cleocreton, Sweet-heart, Pray tell me out the story of the Giant in Hungary. The Princess set her down on a chair by the Queen, and Cleocreton began and said, I told you Madam, that he had slain many brave Knights, and at the last Cleocreton came to him into Hungary. Then he would have said further, but Cloryana's stomach was come down, and she said, Nay, pray, my Lord, say I. The Queen was almost split with laughing, to hear the Princess: Then said Cleocreton, Truly Madam, my story was onely designed to see whether you would take occasion to know your poor Servant. In earnest, my Lord, (said she) I have the least reason in the World to be civil to you. Then the Queen and Galtazet left them; and the Prince kneeling down said, Divine Princess, do but vouchsafe to hear me, and then condemn me as you finde occasion; and then he took out the Letters out of his Pocket, and said, The very truth is, Madam; your displeasure I know, though I am not guilty of the cause; for it was clearly my Cousin Mersea that outwitted me, and caused a Messenger to profer his service to me; and she intercepted my Letter to you, and sent one of her own devising, the copy of

of which I have, which is the true cause of my thus distinguishing my self, to clear me of those impeachments you might justly lay upon me for my falshood, if I had writ the Letter: But Madam, if you will not believe me, then I must bring more proof; and though I heard that you were required in marriage by the Emperor of Calydon, yet it did not so much trouble me, as if I had been false, though I must confess it was death to me to hear it on another account; for I did think that the Emperor of Persia would accept of it, because he was an Alley to the Persian Emperor; and likewise I thought that you might yield also, being so incensed against poor Cleotretton, that was as constant to Cloryana as her own heart to her: Come my dear Princess, and tell me, Do you yet distrust me? if you do, then let me dye, for no longer would I live, then I am beloved of my dear Princess, and no longer can I be loved, then believed.

At the last Cloryana spake, for she was very busy in observing how earnestly, and how sincerely he confessed the truth; and sweet Lady, she was far from distrusting her dear Cleotretton; for he expected her answer: She said, My Lord, if I had not been moved at this strange Letter of yours, as I did verily think it was, then might all that know our love say, either that Cloryana was mad or senseless, not to take notice of such an affront, offered to a person that did not onely confess her love to you, but also promised to be faithful, so long as you were so. O Madam (said he) but your being convinced, is the thing that I onely aim at; and without which, I shall never enjoy my self again, but sooner give over to live, then live distrust-ed of my onely life, Princess Cloryana. You have now said enough (said she) Cloryana cannot in the least distrust Cleotrettons own words. But I must needs say, that your Cousin had some design upon you, or else she would never have gone about to have wronged both you and me so basely. Well Madam (said he) I shall tell you that
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another time, but now my chiefeſt care is, what we muſt do with your proud wooer. VVhy truly (ſaid ſhe) my Father hath promiſed me to the Emperor, but ſee the Oracle of the Gods.

And then ſhe gave him a Copy of it, ſo ſhe had learn'd it of the Muſe. Madam (ſaid Cleocreon) I ſhall be betrayed onely by this Oracle; for it doth make mention of a metamorpoſed Maid, which is onely me: But how ſhall I bring glory to the Perſians? therefore I fear it is ſome other Maid. Nay, my Cleocreon, it is you; for it alſo ſaith, that afflictions now is done of the vertuous Mother, yet ſhe doth ſtill the Son: And who is more vertuous then your Mother? or who hath had more afflictions? and they ſtill hold. I dear Princeſs (ſaid he) and I look for more; this is one great one, that I muſt now leave you, the dear Lady of my content: But I ſhall ſhortly come, as we do accompany my Father, who doth intend to fetch my Mother, and then, dear Princeſs, we ſhall further ſee how the Gods will order our affairs for our good: But, O Heavens! how ſtrange is our fate, Madam, that even the Gods themſelves do expoſe me to the hazard of being betrayed; for the Oracle doth almoſt diſcover me: And though they do promiſe great things for us, yet I muſt not reſide here.

Now all Cloriana's perſuaſions could not prevail with him, but needs muſt be gone; onely begging the Princeſs not to be ſo credulous any more; which ſhe promiſed, and then he took his farewell of the Princeſs and his Mother, and away the Paids went, as ſecretly as they came in; and when they had got clear of all the Doors and Porters, then Cleocreon ſeized his Squire, and they went out of the Town, and ſo got their horſes, and rode towards Hungary, which was a great way, and then they took ſhipping; and when they had continued a long time on the Seas, with boiſterous mindes and contrary, at the laſt they arriv'd in Hungary.

Now the Emperor of Calydon was in a great fury when his Ambaſſador came, and brought him word from the Emperor

peroz of Persia, that he would be glad to match with him, so: his Son had told him in the Ambassadors absence, that he was already married to a fair Lady: therefore the wrath of the Father was great against young Frederick: but all could not recall what was past: But now the Emperors great care was, how to pacifie his good friend his Parents of Persia: but he delaying it a great while, which made the Emperoz of Persia wonder the reason, and contented his Daughter the more. But at the last, the Emperoz of Persia was impatient at these demurs, therefore he sent an Ambassador, to know the cause of this affront: and if a sufficient reason was not given, and a speedy return with Frederick, then let them wait to themselves, for he was not afraid to fight the great Emperoz of Calydon; and to overcome him, that had subdued him in such sort, and his Daughter Cloryana; who did once wish and pray for the safety of her Cleocreton, who was now ready to come towards Persia: For the King of Hungary having commanded a fall throughout his Dominions, to their his great penitence for his past Follies, was ready, with the King of Tunis, and his two Sons, to fetch his virtuous Queen home to Hungary.

Now when they after a tedious travel both by Land and Sea, drew nigh to Persia, the King of Hungary stayed a space behind: while the King of Tunis, with his two nephews, went to acquaint the Queen with the good news. But O! how overjoyed was the good Queen, to see her Brother, and her Son Ferris, that she had not seen so long time: but most of all, her great content was, to hear that her Lord and Husband was so nigh. Then the Emperoz of Persia, with all the Ladies, accompanied the Queen to her second Marriage, and with a numerous Train was her conducted to the King her Husband: But to speak the truth, Cloryana look'd much like the Widow, for her wants far surpassed any of the rest, and also her extraordinary gorgeous Apparel, which the Emperoz her Father greatly delighted to see: And here was none could be judged a Historiographer but Cleocreton, who was so earnest an admirer of Prince, though alas, it was not as it seemed, for the two Lovers must undergo great storms and tempests of Fortune, before they were met one another. But now the King of Hungary, rising his constant wife coming to meet him, who was led and given by the Emperoz of Persia, and the King of Tunis, he was not able to perform the

the greetings and ceremonies due to the Emperoz and Ladies, but ran and grasped his fair Queen in his arms, to express their great contentment in each other, and their true Noble Doves: It was great pleasure to all that stood by, to see with what loving imbracements, the King greeted his good Wife, and his true Doves.

Which done, he came to the Emperoz of Persia, and rendering him humble thanks for his great kindness to his Queen; who did never fail in his fowle disposition, but very kindly carried them all back, and royally entertained them many days, with the rarest inventions that Persia could afford. But none was more glad then Alexander Cloryane, that he might enjoy the company of Cleocretion, without fear to have him discovered to be the metamorphosed Hero; and he many times got privie entrance into Cloryane's Chamber. And long being both set, with his Companion Calley, the Princess Cleocretion, to give her a true account of the passages that he gave her a brief, concerning the Emperant of Hungary, and how he got into his Queens apparail. He then said;

Most Gracious Princess,

I Having left my charge with my Page, to shew you, if I dyed, my constant and real affections, I went to the Enchanted Knight; for I protest, if ever any fought with a Devil, I did: For all my strokes though grievous sore to a mortal man, yet he did not at all regard them, but shook them off, as if it had been the blows of a Child. But at the last, the Gods bating to favour altogether an unjust cause, gave me advantage of a better sword; for his brake upon my strong Armour, and he caught mine from me, but as he did this, I gave him a thrust from me with my arm, and so he fell from his horse; and I got my own sword again, and so severed his great head from his wicked body. Then when I had slain him, in an instant there was such a darkness on the earth, as I could neither finde my Servants nor my way; so I fate me down for about the space of an hour, and then did the darkness

ness go away, and the horrible thunder ceased. Then I got upon my horse, and never staid to search whether I had any wounds; and when I had travelled all the day, till night, I took up my lodging, and then *Galtazet* looked, and found one on my shoulder, but not very dangerous, for it did not hinder my travel next day.

Then we took shipping, and in the space of eight days that we were on the Sea, I suffered little food to enter my weak body; for truly it was insufferable to *Cleocreton*, to be thought Profidious to Divine *Cloryana*: Then I spent my time in much sorrow, always condemning my innocent self, as if I had been really false. Now when we got within three miles of *Shencity* in *Sisuan*, there at the house of an ancient Gentlemans, where I was forced to stay two days, till they could provide me a Maids apparel; for *Galtazet* went nor, for fear of being known, and my man *Melcer* was not so well acquainted in any place, as to go to buy me such things as I stood in need of, but came to me again: So I bethought me of a thing, which was this, there was a young Maid in the house, which was the Gentlemans Daughter, and she something resembled my self in the face; and all this while *Melcer* was going about his own ignorance, yet was so wise however, as to fear his own want of skill should have betrayed him, and finding them so carping, he like a good Simpleton, came back; now the truth is, my other Squire was slain amongst the Rascally rout: But the young Maid, I think, grew something enamored with me, for I could be in no place, but she would either have occasion that way, or else would she plainly tell me, she would come to me; for I put my self in mean attire, and therefore I was more suitable to her she thought; so she seeing that I was not a courting friend, she told me, *If I could love her, then I should have all her Fathers wealth*. I was unwilling to deny the poor simple Wench; therefore to bring off my business hand-

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somely, I said, *Sweetheart*, I would fain tell thee a secret : Now she was very willing to do any thing for me, especially to keep my secrets. Then said I, *My self is also a young Maid, and I am now seeking a Sweetheart of mine, and I have travelled a great way, and have not found what I sought for, and I am sore weary of this habit, yet I know not how to get any womans apparel for me and my maid ; but if you will help me to such necessities as we want, then I will give you the full worth in money, but let them be clothes that were never worn* Well (said she) I durst have sworn you had been a young man ; but for the love I bear thee still Sister, I will give thee a new gown that I never wore, it is not very fine, but it is good stuff ; and I will also get your maid apparel, and none of our house shall know it : Then she gave me what she said, and all things that you saw me and *Galtazer* in ; but I gave her some gold, that she might not lose by the bargain.

Then in the morning betimes we dressed our selves, and she conveyed us so, that we were not at all perceived ; and the night before, I caused *Meleer* to carry our horses, and our cloathes when we were in bed, to a place in the City, where I commanded him to stay till I sent for him. So we both came to the place where you were walking ; and Madam, this I did, because I would not be known to the Emperor to come onely to see the Queen my Mother, because by that means I might get sooner to *Persia* again ; and I was not able to stay all this time from you sweet *Cloryana* : But, O Heavens ! I shall never forget what an Extasie of joy I was in, when I saw you

But I had almost forgot to tell you, what fell out on Seas, as I came to *Persia* ; when we were gone a few leagues from the shoar, there we met with a famous Pirate, and he thought to have a prize of us, and so he came near and grapled with our ship ; now ours was no man of War, but onely a Merchants Vessel that I had hired

on.

en purpose; therefore we were not very well provided for fight, but yet we did disdain to be their slaves: then I went to the Master of the ship, and bad him defend himself and his company as well as he could, for I my self was resolved to fight the Pirat: the Rovers seeing us make so small resistance, they came into our ship, and no sooner did I see him, but pretty well I engaged him, and fight we did a great while, before we had either of us any great advantage; but at the last Fortune gave me the Victory, and I wounded him sore, but he was not slain: And then I bestirred my self amongst the rest, which were but all mean fellows, in regard of this their Captain. And when we had caused them all to yield, the Merchant and I went to the Pirats Vessel, and in the mean time I left my Dwarf to the wounds of the Captain of the Pirats, who had the look of a brave man, and indeed was a very Valiant person. But when I came into the other ship, there we saw a very beautiful Lady, onely with two Maids, and they were weeping.

I went to the Lady, and humbly craved the cause of her discontent. She very courteously said, *Sir, I am daughter to the Emperor of Germany, who having a young Prince in his Court, his sole favourite, whose name is Almacus, that same Captain which set on your ship: but this Almacus it seems, having a great love for me, and so bold was he, as that he did declare it to me: And the Emperor my Father hearing it, banished him; whereupon he out of his discontent, became a Pirat, and roving on the Sea, till on a time I going in a Vessel to take my pleasure; and he watching that opportunity, came nigh my ship, and keeping, with his cunning, near us, till at the last he came with his other crew of sturdy fellows, and took me by force, and these my two maids, into his ship, and they hoisted up their sails, and got from the sight of my followers, but yonder is the ship in sight again.* Then she shewed me the ship, and I straight conveyed her to her company,

company, leaving the Captain to their mercy. And so I have told you all the passages, till I luckily espied your sweet face; and then truly I forgot all my dangers, and past afflictions, and sorrows.

Calrey thought all the while, that he told the story, both happy was the case of Cloryana in comparison of hers; but yet was not she, for all the reason he had for it, past all her pleasant humors: for she laugh'd, said to Cleocreton, I wish with all my heart we had the maid here, that did you the courtesie, and which did also resemble you, my Lord. Well, to content thee Cousin (said Cloryana) I will have her to Court. Not while I am here (said Cleocreton) for as sure as can be she will know me, and discover my knavery by her coming.

But after their nirth, they began to talk of what fortune should be with their conditions: And then said Cleocreton, Well Madam, after I have carried my Mother to Hungary, what excuse can I ever have to see you? I conceive therefore, it were better if you would, dear Princess, consent to marry me, and then you may be kept, once got into Hungary, in spite of all the World. O no, (said she) my Cleocreton, it must not be so, lets rather wait the leisure of the Gods.

So the poor Lober durst not press his Argument any further, for fear of displeasing his adored Princess, though he did see reason enough of his side. Then they were going off discourse. Cleocreton took his leave of the Ladies, with a heart as full of grief, as so many a place could possibly contain: and he even utterly despaired his thoughts, ever to enjoy his dear Cloryana: for he thought it was in vain for him ever to move it to his Father, for him to require the Princess in marriage, because the Emperor was already bent on the Son of the Calvdon Emperor: And what thoughts did he torment his restless heart: Oh (should he say) into what adversities and streights am I plunged! Was it not enough for me, in my infancy, to be tossed with troubles of sundry and grievous sorts? but now in my love to incomparable

parable *Cloryana*, must my soul be always oppress'd with strange fears, of losing the Jewel that I hold my life by. Thus he bedebbed his pillow with tears, and beating himself on his breast, said,

O you just Gods, why should you take such pleasure in prolonging the life of men, to make them more miserable? better were it that I had no life, then to want that which is my greatest comfort in the World: Is there no means to use, but that *Cleotretton* must be content without *Cloryana*? O! never can I endure that; but I will resolve to dye, and then there will be an end of my torments, unhappy *Cleotretton*!

At being back, and he seeking for his sword, in his despair wound had killed himself: But there appeared to him in a flame of fire, the Goddess *Venus*, and with a charming clear voice, said;

Cease thou young Lover,
Leave thy mourning vain.
Time will thy sugred Fate discover,
For Sunshine follows rain.

Cleotretton was not at all dismay'd at the Vision, for he was almost desperate: And having none to comfort him but his own Love tormenting heart, when the Vision was gone, he said, Well, the Gods do not cease to promise fair things, no more then they cease to torment me. But if there be any hope, why should not I employ all my endeavours to procure me the Paragon of the world? Must I think to endure nothing? O foolish *Cleotretton*, be content to suffer what will come, rather then despair; for *Cloryana* loves thee: And is not that enough?

So with these resolutions of patience, he then suffered the needful Oppresser of sleep, which as *Lumbers*, to hold him, till he himself had wholly arrested the senses of *Cleotretton*, and held him a rest till bright *Phœbus* had run a part of his journey; for *Cleotretton* lay, till his Sister *Fortis* came softly into his chamber: and going to his bed side he saw him asleep, and looking on him a while, he perceived his eyes to be

be red, and his cheeks wet with tears, and in his hand he had Cloriana's Picture: Then Fortus took it up, and viewing it very well, saw that it was the Portraiture of Cloriana: so he then imagined his grief, for he was well read in the works of Love himself, and greatly pitied his Brother, but not so discover what he knew, because Cleocreon did never tell it him.

So he went softly to the door, and then rising in, Cleocreon awoke, and seeing the Picture, he hid it, and said, Who is there? Fortus said, It is I Brother; sure you have entertained some pleasant dream, you love your bed so well this morning. Now he said this, to try what he would say, Brother, you look as though you were possessed with melancholy Love. He answered, Nay, rather over slept my self Brother, said he. Well thought Fortus, I know more then you think I do.

Then Cleocreon came for his cloaths, and as though he would turn his inside outwards, he would wear black that day; now it was fine cloth, cut in many slashes and opens, shewing his white linnen, and upon many of the opens was set claspes of Diamonds, nobly shewing their lustre on his arms and body, and giving the more occasion for his fair hair to shew its golden treasure. So he being ready, went out to the other Prince's Company; for Persia was never so plentifully furnished with so Noble Guests as now.

At being a pleasant morning, the Emperour would needs shew the King of Hungary his Rac Garden, and curious walks. The Emperour, as it was his use, led his own dear Empress, the King of Hungary his Queen, and Prince Cleocreon led his adored Cloriana, as it always fell out for his good Fortune so to do, and Fortus led Philopoeet, and Pechoun led Calley, who was her Cousin by the Mothers side: And thus being all accompanied, Cloriana did well perceive the distemper of her beloved Cleocreon, saying, My Lord, what doth move you so much to heat and cold, as often times appears in your face? O, Madam (said he) I am extremely troubled to think that now I must leave you again, and know not how in all the world to do, for I must not stay in Persia after my Father, and being once gone, what shall I do? O Heavens direct me! Why, (said she) I have more hopes, that the Gods will perform

form what they have promised, and give us more comfort. But certainly Madam (said he) I admire that you should be so patient, for it is so insufferable to me, that I can scarce believe either Gods or men; for though I had a promise from the Goddess *Venus*, yet I know not how my afflictions should end; for without the enjoyment of my dear Lady, they are still greater. Well (said the Princess) if it be determined by my Father, that I must marry the *Calydon* Prince, then comfort thy self, my *Cleocreton*, and expect me in some strange habit; for false I will not be to *Cleocreton*, upon any account whatsoever. Oh (said *Cleocreton*, even ravished with joy to hear her Words) Madam, I am well recompenced, though I spend my hearts blood to win so rare a Princess. But *Philopoe* was not so pleased with her Gallant, whose head was so troubled to think of the cruelty of his Lady *Freesa*, that he scarce had the least thought of the Lady whom he lov'd, entertaining her with little or no discourse; therefore she had no great estimation of his courtly carriage.

Thus they walked thro' all the spacious Gardens and Walks: Now in the middle of the lightest Garden, was a clear Crystal Fountain, walled in with Alabaster, by which they passed, and so went into a large green Arbour, richly covered, by reason it was Summer time; and there they rested on rich cushions, laid for the purpose in chairs; and on one side of the Arbour was a door, which was of double glass, so set, that one might perceive something within, though no eyes could discern what it was: And while they were busying their eyes on the glass, they were suddenly surprized with the most harmonious musick that ever ear was entertained withal, which did greatly delight the company: And in the mean time while they did turn all forgeries and eyes into ears, for the better attention; there opened another door on the other side of the Arbour of it self, where the Emperor waited them all in, and there they had as rare a Entertainment, as to not one of the magnificence and richness of the Emperor; but also his kindness to his friends, and his rare devices and pleasant fancies on purpose invented for the better entertaining of his Noble guests: The Room was hung with extraordinary precious hangings,

for indeed, Persia hath the praise of all Lands for fine woods, and rich furniture, and the hangings were several sorts, one of Venu's and Adonis, another of Hercules and his Club, both upon the Astar with his poisoned shirt, that his wife Deianira sat him, in token of love, yet wrought his death; and likewise there was to life shown, all the victories of the ancient Emperors and Kings of Persia; and on the roof was artificially drawn the Skies, with the Clouds, and in the midst was the Sun in his full Circle; and so rare was the device, that by the weights and wheels above, the clouds were carried about, and the Sun in its slow motion, as it could almost blind the beholders eyes with the thoughts of remembrance.

When they had sufficiently viewed all these party devices of the Emperors, they sat down to a stately Banquet of rare fruits, and excellent wines. Now their eyes, ears and taste being delighted, the King of Hungary said to the Emperors, Your Majesty hath the advantage of all the Nations of the earth, for plenty and store of the best and choice things, both for inventions and materials; but most of all, your free and noble entertainments, which must needs make all people admire you, as worthy of so great and noble an Empire. Well (said the Emperor) was my Estate greater, the greater should be your Entertainment: I pray, let not your praise be too lavish, as to hinder you from tasting my fruits, which I dare commend.

The King of Hungary having fed freely, had more leisure to talk: Your noble Entertainment, Great Emperors (said he) make all men, and especially we who have good experience, to be for ever obliged to become your Servants. You are all welcome good Friends (said the Emperor) more for your Company, than your Complements.

The young Lovers were all much delighted, except Cleocreton and Calley, for one was tormented with the thoughts of his following mishap, and the other with barren hope and fear; and for Cloriana, she had the company of her constant Cleocreton, and so much joy in that, as she forgot all past discontent, and future evils: And Philopect, she was so well persuaded of her Servant's constancy, that although she much desired to see him, yet was she in this much troubled, as it could appear to any: But while they were all thus busily busied

He in the'r pastime, came in Prince Albyazer, unthought of, or unexpected, whose coming did adde more pleasure to all the company.

The Emperoz was extremely glad, and all the rest, but more especially Philopet and Calley, who were scarce able to contain their joy. But when Albyazer saluted his dear Sister, he could not chuse but sigh deeply, to think of her hard Fortune, to which she gave good attention, and did suspect the worst and truth of the business: for Albyazer could not meet with Muxorb, for his occasions s^till out to be more near Persia then Corinth. Then answered she very patiently, Well Brother, let me suffer, but it is my desire, that it may be concealed, for it may be the Gods will order the return of my unconstant Muxorb. Her Brother pitied her condition, and admired her constant affection.

Now the King of Hungary, and the King of Tunt, thought it time to depart the Persian Court, bidding farewell to the good Emperoz and Empress: Now next to the sorrow between the Princess Cloriana and Prince Cleocreton, was the grievous parting betwixt the Queen of Hungary and Cloriana: for she did tenderly respect the Princess, and also considering the great love that her Son had for her, and the cross Fortune that was like to fall out betwixt them, and they promising to have eternal friendship for each other, though she should never have the happiness as to have so matchless a Daughter as the Princess Cloriana: And then the dolefullest parting of all was, between the two Lovers, for Cleocreton was so overcome with sorrow, which wisdom and vertue made just, for the loss of so excellent and incomparable a Lady; but yet all his hopes was not dead, because he had a promise from the mouth of his dear Princess, that she would escape to him, if her Father did determine to marry her to the Calydon Prince: Then did the Lovers part, with sad hearts: but Cleocreton promised Cloriana to make his most abode in a Town well fortified and hard by the Sea side, that lay towards Persia; for whiles the King of Hungary was at the Persian Court, news came to him, that the inhabitants of this Town, the name of which was Cebria, that they offered some strange affront to the ships that passed into Hungary: Cleocreton perswaded his Father to besiege this Town, which was a continual trouble to the traffick of Hungary, it being a Haven. So the King of Hungary made Cleocreton his Son General of his Army, and so he went.

went towards this Town Cebria, and the King of Hungary and the King of Tunis hailed him with the fair Queen, and Prince ^{Fortus} who promised to come to the aid of Cleocreton, with the greatest part of the Hungarians, so soon as he had conducted the Queen his Mother into Hungary, whose Voyage though long, yet at the last was accomplished to the not small joy of all the Kingdom of Hungary. For when the tidings came to their ears, that their glorious Queen was again come to her right, they made such rejoicings throughout the Kingdom of Hungary, as was seldom ever seen: The first salutation they gave their Queen, was the Word Meaga and her two Sons led to their execution: The good Queen would willingly have had her spared, such was her sweet and pitiful nature to her very Enemies: but the people could not let her go to the execution, for they would have torn her pieces, but for the guard of Soldiers that kept them off.

Now the King of Tunis seeing his dear Sister to his sole desire, seated again with her hand in his Throne, and making some small abode with them, whiles there came news from Prince Cleocreton to his Father, that it was the best way for Fortus not to come so speedily to him for his aid, till he sent word, for his coming could not be any advantage; and that it was not the wisest course open to make war against them, but rather by some stratagem to win the Town, which he should let them know.

Fortus was not a little glad of it, for by that means he got time to go with the King of Tunis his Uncle, and so to see his his Sister Lady Freesa. So taking farewell of the King and Queen, they hailed towards Tunis, where they were expected with great earnestness of affection by the Queen, who longed to see the safe return of her Lord; and the Lady Freesa was not a little glad to see her constant admirer Prince Fortus, who was exceedingly tickled with the very sight of the little pretty Lady, and all his care and diligence was, to get more of her favour. In the mean while was Princess Cloryana sad enough, for the absence of her lover Cleocreton, who was not slack to send Letters constantly to her else she would have remembered his absence more heavily: but for the pleasure of her Cousin Alfey, who had came enough of discontent, but she began now to forget her Sebastian's unconstancy, and though she was resolved to marry none but Muxob, yet she would she carry it, as not any in the Court was so pleasant as she.

But

But now Albany could stay no longer from the enjoying his Philopoeer, therefore he very earnestly beseeched the Emperor, to let the marriage be consummated with speed; to which the Emperor was contented, caused great preparation for the marriage, the old Earl of Gnickerb was sent for, with his Countess, and his other daughters.

When all things being ready, and the day come, the fair Bride was most sumptuously adorned, and so was her more beautiful Bride-symph Cloriana; and then followed all the Train of Fair Ladies to the Temple, and there Albany and Philopoeer performed their Humane rites, and so conducted was the delicate Bride again to the Palace, where was acted Shows, and Feast Triumphs, and Dances, acted in all the bravery that could be invented. Then did Albany enjoy that long wished, for day, and great joy and pleasure was it to the Earl of Gnickerb, his Lady and Children, to be their Brother so well provided for, especially Casky, who had extraordinary love him, for he had great riches with Philopoeer: And the Duke his Father began to build him a stately Castle, for the more commodious dwelling of his fair Daughter, the Castle was seated on a Rock, by a fair River, and it was but a little distance from the City of Sissuan, it was twelve months a building, and all the cunningest Artificers were employed about this Castle, which Albany called, The Fort of Beauty: And when it was finished, he carried his Lady thither, and there lived.

But now Cleocreton had got the advantage of the Cebzeans, and sent post to Hungary: presently Fortus had the news sent him, till he was consulting his Lady: And one day being with the King in his private Chamber, for he always greatly delighted in his Septim, and Fortus did greatly hope, that the King would assist him in his desire match with the Lady Freesia, and so to that purpose he bent his discourse, and said, talking on the Passions in a Room, Sir, this Love is a very strange Passion. Nephew (said the King) you speak very affectedly; I do verily think that my Cousin Freesia's Beauty hath smitten you. Truly, my Lord (said he) you have taken me now; but I beseech you aid me, for the truth is, dear Uncle, I have always ever since I see the Lady, an inviolable affection for her; and though she may deserve to be the Empress of the whole World, yet I must

must needs venture my blood with any that will challenge a right to her. I am a little sorry (said the King) that you should have so much difficulty in your love, and yet I again commend your noble inclination to Vertue, for my Neece is a very Vertuous Lady; but if it be in my power, I shall do any thing I can for you, though I know the King of *Calcos* will look high, but she being his younger Daughter, there may be some hopes for you Nephew.

Fortus was so joyful to hear the King speech, as he thought that the greatest thing was the content of their friends, for the Lady was now pretty well satisfied with the love of Prince Fortus, and gave a return of hers to him. But Mericea, he had not yet forgot her love to Cleocreon, though it was not usual for her to be so constant, yet seeing all her hopes was vain: and therefore as it is the nature of love, when it is rejected, either to work the death of the person that is afflicted, or else to turn to hate, that contrary evil, so it hapned with Mericea; for he invented all imaginary evils to increase the harm of Cleocreon: And to that purpose, he bent her course, and knowing the love between him and Cloriana, and also hearing that the Emperor her Father had a design to marry her to the Calydon Emperors Son, he employed many about her strange practices, and in time she caused a great many papers and pamphlets to be strewd in Calydon, especially in the principal City, that the Court of Calydon might certainly know, what he desired: Her Papers was to this purpose, that the Calydon Emperors was abused by the Emperors of Persia, for his Daughter was already engaged to the Hungarian Prince Cleocreon: And this was done, even about the time when the Persian Ambassador was at the Calydon Court, and all the City was in strange thoughts about it, and it came to the ears of young Frederick, who straight made it a piece of his excuse to his Father, who never staid to know the Author or certainty of it, but when the Ambassador was to go towards Persia, the Emperors of Calydon told him, That as for his Masters threats, he did not weigh them, for he thought, that he could himself, without any help, wage War with Persia, and that his Son should marry one who was free, and

not

not contracted, as they said his Daughrer was, to the Prince of Hungary.

The Ambassadoe was much amazed to hear the sume; then taking his leave, with speed went toward Persia: And when he arrived there, he told his King the words of the Calydon Emperoe; which did so confound the senses of the Emperoe, as he was well nigh dead; but that the Ambassadoe told the Emperoe, as he had learned in the Calydon Court, that Frederick was married before the Embassage came to require Cloryana in marriage, and that he did believe that it was a pretence to excuse his rashness, to proffer such a thing, before he knew the thoughts of his Son: But the Emperoes fury was so great that he dispatched all his business of War in short time, and did intend to conquer the Calydon Emperoe for his forwardness.

But now came the sorrow of poor Cloryana, for the incestuous Emperoe would not hear his first Daughters excuse, which indeed was but a poor one; for she was in the most deplorable condition as ever poor Laila was in the World, for she lay not in the World how it came out, nor could she endure the deadly frowns of her Father, but fell down in a swoon: Her tender Mother thought she had been dead, whereupon she threw herself upon her only daughter, even struck almost dead for grief: The Emperoe, not seeing both his wife and only child in that danger, it cooled his fury, and augmented his discontent: then taking his Queen into his arms, with much ado received her, while Calley with her tears and prayers, besought Cloryana, who did recover out of her swoon; and as soon as the Emperoe perceived Cloryana to be alive she fell down at the Emperoes feet, and begged of him not to be so harsh to his only child: He said he would forgive her, if she would give over her love to Cleotretton, whom he said he would kill; and cause to perish, if he came in his power: which word still aggravated the sorrow of the Fairies Cloryana, who valued her dear Cleotretton above all the Emperoes Kingdoms of the World; for nothing would suit her but the liberty and enjoyment of her Cleotretton who was at that time bravely conquering his Enemies, with his Brother Fortus, whose Army prevailed against the proud Cebarians: But the little thought she knew the chief of his beautiful Cloryana, who did so extremely torment herself

with the thoughts of Cleocreton's safety, and her father's harshness, which was much moderated by the prudence and discretion of the Emperess.

Then the Emperors great care was, to get a Valiant General to lead his Army in the War, for he could not desire Albyazer to supply that place, because he was but newly married; yet for all that, Albyazer proffered his service to the Emperors, to the great discontent of Philopect, yet Albyazer loved honor more than his own content. So he (being General) and a Coſin of the Emperess, whose name was Morisco, and Preuhoun, with many other young Lords and Knights of Persia, prepared for the War, and there was a mighty Army levied. Now it was so ordered, in the fight that was to be between Calydon and Persia, that the Army of the Emperors halted, and on a sudden surprized the Calydons; but they being a well ordered people, were quickly in arms, and they wanted neither puissance nor valour.

But at the last Cleocreton heard of the War of the Emperors against Calydon; for Cleryana was exceeding sick, and could not write herself, therefore she caused Calley to express all the true affection that a Mercurious Lady could have to one whom she had bowed her love and life; and to let him also know how all things passed, and likewise that her health was much impaired, and left nothing unspoken that was necessary. But never was man in such a perplexity, as was poor Cleocreton, when he received this unexpected news; and also, that the Kingdom of Persia had infringed its self in a late War with Calydon. Now for his share, he having by policy and valour, put the Cebarians to the work, he and all his company was going towards Hungary, but he was reſorbed not to go with them: Therefore when Fortus and they were all on the point of their journey, Cleocreton, whose sorrow was not to be paralleled, secretly got away, with none but his Squire and Galta, &c.

Great searching was made up and down for him by his Brother Fortus, but all was in vain, for no intelligence was to be had of him, but they were all glad to go on their journey: And when they came into Hungary, every one in general did greatly applaud the valour of invincible Cleocreton, which made all to be more sensible of their loss, especially the good King and Queen; but the Queen though she concealed it, yet she did suspect that he was gone to Cleryana, which did the more quick her.

But

But now the King of Tunis was trying what he could do for Fortus; and he did greatly sollicite the King of Calchos for his Daughter; and he was not by himself, for there was another young Prince, Son to the King of Hecate, would gladly have matched with Frees, and had courted her long, but she had no liking of him; yet he was not so content, but did greatly entreat her Father for to favour his love, the King of Calchos had already referred it to his Daughter and so he could not call back his word. Then the King of Tunis sent for Fortus, who had the greatest share in the Ladies affection, and he was resolved to have Fortus, before the Prince of Hecate; who hearing of Fortus his courting of Frees, and being incensed against him, did send him a challenge from his Chamber, for he was then in the Court of Tunis, Fortus was not at all dismayed at it, but fearing that a secret Combate might prove dangerous to the Conqueror, as he hoped to be, therefore he privately told the King of Tunis, and shewed him his challenge, which was this:

Assyrius of Hecate, to Fortus of Hungary.

Vishing the valiant (though my Enemy) that I may have the more glory in Conquering thee: My just despite against thee is, That thou pretends a right to the Lady *Frees*; which if thou dost, and darest stand to affirm, then meet me at such a place as shall be shewed thee, with thy Sword, there to receive thy smart reward for thy presumption, to claim a title to that which none shall enjoy but my self.

Farewel till I meet thee, and then worse.

The day and hour appointed being come, and the Combaters in the field, will then came the King himself, and with a screening earnestness, as though he had not known of the Duel: Gentlemen (said he) how comes this I pray, let me increase you not to spill so valiant blood for a Lady, who does not desire the hurt of them whom she least esteems. The Prince of Hecate grieved to the very heart, that the King should in the least hinder his intended revenge against

Forus: Therefore he not regarding what the King said, rid to Forus, and gave him a blow on the head. But the King commanded to lay hold of **Assyrus**, and so they did. Then the King went with him, and said, Sir, I beseech you be not so bent to spill your blood in my Kingdom, for I greatly honour your Father; and what account shall we make for you? I do not speak this, because I fear the courage of my Nephew, for I know his valour: But this I say, which must needs appear to be reason, that the Lady herself shall chuse one of you, or deny you both, which you ought, if your affections be correspondent to the honour of your births and mindes, both of you to be contented with.

Assyrus could not deny what the King said: yet he could scarce a sweeter answer, and **Forus** feeling him to be so much, was grieved that he should not fight it out, for his soul was as high and valiant as any, and none would venture more for love: then he for his Lady **Freesa**. As soon as she heard of it, she was extremely troubled for fear of **Forus**, lest he should have been slain: for now she plainly saw, that her heart was too deeply engaged to him, to suffer his harm for her sake. But the Prince of **Eccle** being in anger against **Forus**, the King being gravely set down in a fair room, and having with him **Assyrus**, and calling **Forus**, placed them on each side of him, saying, Come, my Lord **Assyrus**, I pray let me be an Arbitrator between you, and let me engage you both to stand to the words of **Freesa**, for though you should fight one against another, yet he that is the Conqueror, is never the better, unless the Lady give her consent, you can neither of you enjoy her; and you may do that, without endangering your lives: Now let her give the judgement between you. Then also **Assyrus**, Your Majesty cannot deny your partiality to your Cousin; for I suppose you know her aversion to me, and it may be her love to him, and so you must needs know what will be my doom: But the nature of Love is, that if one cannot enjoy the thing loved, however he would hinder another from having that which he

he cannot purchase himself. But (said the King) since men have reasonable souls, let them upon cooler blood, rather be penitent for breaking the Law of the Gods, by their rash and unruly passions, then to be rudely resolute. Well (said he) I may be confined by your Laws to your pleasure, in your Kingdom: But I hope to meet with you my Lord *Fortus* (said he, scornfully smiling) if you dare but venture on me out of the Land of *Tunis*. Well, my Lord (said *Fortus*) fear not, but when we do meet, I shall stand to the hazard of it, and it may be Fortune may give him the Victory, that will not brag of his own valour, who hath (I speak it not out of vain glory) foisted braver men then thy self, and no doubt, upon such an account as this, I shall not hide my head.

Then they falling to high terms, the King parteth them, and took his *Scepter* by the arm, and said, Surely I can in some measure command you, and so put thee out of the room. But many days did not pass, before the King of *Hecate*, being sick to death, sent for his Son *Horus*, who with a sad heart parted from his Lady *Frecia*, who was glad to endure his undesired company, because the King her Uncle commanded that he should have that privilege, for he greatly pitied the hard Fortune and condition of *Asyrus*, for he was noted a gallant person, and much beloved of his Subjects: *Fohn* and *Meris* have imited him, but he was otherwise inclined.

But now the affairs went but badly with the *Perthans*, for they having met the army of *Calydon*, and bravely bragging of the Victory that they should win, but when they came to try their strength, they found, that much rather than idleness, and slothfuls had used cowardiness: for they were afraid all ready to turn their strength into their heels, for all the brave example of *Abyager*, and the many other stout Commanders, who was heartened through the faint heartedness of their Soldiers. But there came into the aid of the *Perthans* a strange Knight, whom none of them did know: who was followed by none but one man, which seemed to be his Squire: But in her man did so best himself as he did, in the thickest of the Battle, his friends blessed the time of his coming, and his Enemies dreaded the sight.

lows of him, and yet could not chuse but applaud his nimble and hardy strokes, and his Resolution: But it did hardly win the running renown of the Cowardly Soldiers: which he perceiving, turned him quickly about and said, This is not the way, my Friends, to gain Honor, but shame; therefore raise up your courage, Noble Persians, and let it not be told in *Calydon*, that you turned your backs upon your Enemies, for that will be the infamy of your names forever; but to stand in the defence of your King and Countrey, will not onely gain you great rewards, but also make your names dreadful to your Enemies, and held in estimation of your friends.

These words did so animate the valiant hearts of the Soldiers, as they all with one consent fell pell-mell on the *Calydons*; now this valiant Hero had made such a slaughter amongst them, as they might very well fall to their work with more hopes of profiting, when another had begun it. When he felt that wing of the Armie, which he had so much weakened, as it could scarce lend any strength at all to the body of that great Host. When he came to a place where there was a very great and terrible combat between six Knights, three against three: which was *Albazer*, Lord *Pr. uhoun*, and *Morisco* of the Persian party: But *Albazer* had not been idle, for he had slain a great number of the *Calydons*, and he and his two Companions had also killed their Enemies, and the other two went to finde more fuel to adde to the fire of revenge, while *Albazer* was singly engaged with a stout *Calydon*, who did durst vs *Albazer*, being almost wearied; for he had stood many sore bouts of the fight, and had received wounds, that made him ready to yield to death to his fresh Adversary.

When came the unknown *Ulioz* and rescued *Albazer*, and quickly gave him proud *Calydon* his passport: but *Albazer* was not unmindful of the courtesy that the strange Knight shewed him; and as unblest he was to stand on terms of Complacence, yet he took off his Helmet and said, Sir Knight, though I be a stranger to you, yet I shall not be happy, till I have acquaintance and friendship with, and from him that I owe my life.

But he unwilling to be known, though he knew *Albazer* and said, My Lord *Albazer*, I should think my self highly honored

honored, if I could do any thing worthy your esteem, or the
 worthy Emperor, whose cause you will fight. And when he had
 said this, he galloped away, yet before he went, he ordered
 some to look to Hymer, who was taken with wonder at
 the deeds of the strange Knight, and also that he should know
 his name so soon, yet Albanyer thought that he should know
 his name: Then he was resolved to ask out of his noble un-
 known, and so that purpose he spoke to a kinsman of his, and
 wished him to follow the search of that stout Knight that re-
 sisted him. For, said he, in all my life, I never saw man fight
 with so great courage, and so merciful to them that cryed for
 mercy at his hand. His friend promising to find him out if
 it were possible, and going to the field, he saw the finest sight
 that the World could see; for the Emperor of Persia was
 come to the relief his self in person, of his faint and brach-
 less Army: And the Emperor of Calydon was also amongst
 his good Soldiers, to encourage them; now so it was, that
 the Calydon Emperor, and the Emperor of Persia, was both
 of them in a strong fight, and indeed two braver Champions
 could not be on earth, and bitter matched, but this was the
 sadness of the business, that they which were so great Friends,
 it now should be the pleasure of Fortune, to make them the
 greatest Enemies: But there came in a base slave, and see-
 ing his Lord of Calydon so straitly match, he came behind
 the Emperor of Persia, and gave him a sore blow on the
 shoulder, and presently rode away, as did amaze the Empe-
 ror, that he now must yield, being wounded. But the strange
 Knight seeing it, made great haste to the aid of the Persian
 Emperor; and in the way as he went, he met the cowardly
 slave: that did the same: So he took him to be his own
 Captain, for their Armour was alike, and the fellow in this
 behalf, said, Sir, I have done your commands for I have se-
 ved the turn of the great Emperor of Persia, who else would have
 slain our Emperor. Then Cleocraton (for so he) in a
 great surpris at this sight, sent of the Calydon to the gates of
 Persia, to entreat for the better usage of his valiant
 Captain when he should come there, and then went to the
 Emperor's relief, who was so much astonished at the sight,
 that he fell from his horse in a swoon. Cleocraton thought he
 had been dead, and his noble heart was much overcharged
 with grief for the loss of so great and wise a Monarch, and
 resolved to revenge his death, or lose his own life, and so he
 fell upon the Soldiers that would have carried the body of the

the Emperoz (though dead) to be one of their Captives, for the more honor of their Victory: But he sent him after the rest of their slain sons. Now one of the servants of Cleocreton, who always followed his Master, seeing the Emperoz of Persia lie on the ground, went to him and took off his Helmet, whereby his body was refreshed, and presented to the Emperoz, revived, saying to the Servant that did him that favour, I pray thee good friend, what was he that fell on the men that came to take me Captive? It was my Master, said he, who I hope will also win the Battel for you: For the truth is, Noble Emperoz, he hath fought with much vigor, and hath been without all belief, so stirring, as he hath made a miracle amongst your Majesties Enemies: Mars himself could not have done more. The Emperoz was so revived with hopes, at the speeches of Cleocretons Squire, as he mounted upon his horse to finde out his great Benefactor, who had no longer stay in the Shoulders that came to carry the Emperoz away, but presently he went where his Emperoz of Calydon was, in great and proud brags, how the Emperoz of Persia was slain: But he soon thought Cleocreton dead, besides they would gladly have ordered the death of Albany, who as I have said, was nigh death; but also Morisco and Proloun did valiantly behave themselves, and they were very much troubled for fear that Albany had been slain, for they could not finde him but Cleocreton did make all, both Friends and Enemies stand astonished at his wonder. Then came unto him a soldier, and said, Though thou proud fool thinkest thy self unresistable, yet the weight of my arm, when thou hast felt it, then see how thou wilt crave mercy at my hands; but Monster thou shalt not have any request granted thee. Cleocreton could not chuse but smite, to hear the arrogant fool: Inherupon he said, How comest thou fellow, to have the conceit that thou shalt conquer me. I dreamt yesternight, said he, that I was fighting with a Lyon, and slew it, and certainly thou art he whom I must slay. Then Cleocreton gave him a rage wound of his arm that he bragged so on, and seeing the cruel stroke go to his heart, he fell down and begged mercy of Cleocreton. He granted it, and said, Thou dost little deserve it. And there he left the fellow to repent of his other past follies, because this had been so near to him: Then Cleocreton came again where he had relieved Albany, and espied he a foot, but riding a little further he saw him weeping, and said to him, My Lord, what is your discontent? O! said Albany, when he

he saw her) then worthy unknown Knight, my heart bleedeth for the death of my Vnkle the Emperour, whom they say is not once slain, but also his body is in the hands of the Calydon. My (said Cleotreton) I have deliuer'd his body from the hands of his Enemies, and I have given command that the Physicians should attend him, and I hope he is alive, however; his Enemies shall taste of my fury.

And then he galloped to a place where the Emperour was making an Oration to his Souldiers, and withal he said, I fear not winning the day, if you would but take a conceit to dispatch yonder black Knight, who holds up their cowardly heads. Cleotreton not hearing the charge of the Emperour, and being even desperate with the consideration of the loss of his Emperour, and also the likelihood of the overthrow of all the valiant Persians, and not enery so, but by this means win the very lot of his life, when Cloriana, he came a while: At this things confoundes, he resolved to yeeld, and in he came thrust himself among his Enemies, and with a high voyce, Sirs, you have slain my Emperour, now guard me greedily the marks with my blood also.

They seeing the man whom they had the most marice for, they most lustily set on him round, and all of them having, one and the same resolution, fell on him: He thinking now that his last Tragedy was a playing, said to himself, Now Cloriana, thy aid at this time, or else thy sweet self must lament the death of thy constant Cleotreton. Then he with a open like fury fell upon them, and one after another, he beated them like kibble, till there was not a man of them left of the host, but those who cryed for mercy, and had it granted them. Then he made bawle to see what was become of the kettle, and he soon perceived their great disorder, then going in and leading them, they fell to work as fresh as though they were but newly begun, and Cleotreton made them way with his sword, and slew so infinite a number, as it is almost incredible; and at the last he slay'd their Emperour, and with the throat of a full rebow, he led on all the Guard of his Persians, came to him, and said, Come thou most ignoble person, take thy farewell of thy cowardly crew, who have in it ignominiously and treacherously slain my Emperour.

At this that he gave him a sore wound upon his thigh, whereupon he commanded to take up his body, while he breathed

corrected the rest of them, and then he did well perform his promise, for he corrected their souls from their bodies. Now the Emperour of Calydon was oven at the back of Cleocreon, and was an epistincts of his Noble and unparalleled actions, and was greatly astonished at them.

But now there was not a Persian that would fight any more; they had so much humilitie from the poor conquered Caldyons, who had left all valour and heart with their Emperour, who was captive. Now the Emperess of Calydon came into the field to seek her Lord, and against all honour, she took to her feet, and ran from her attendance, and when she came amongst all the dead bodies, to search for the Emperour, she found him not, but heard that his body was in the Persians hands. She then came to Cleocreon, and fell down at his feet, and shed a world of tears, beseeching him to give her the body of her husband. Cleocreon pitying greatly, that such a gallant Lady as she should be in so great extremity, he went to the Emperour of Persia, and led the Calydon Emperess by the arm, and knelt down to him, saying, My Lord, I beseech you to let this great and sorrowful Lady have the body of her husband the Emperour of Calydon. Then the Emperour of Persia said, Noble Conquerer, to thee must all be subject, and why dost thou therefore ask any thing of me? do as thou thinkest good with all the Captives, they are all thy own; and for you, Noble Lady, I do not onely desire that that Valiant Heroe may have his own will in all, but if he thine good, let your Kingdom be restored in peace, except so much as he shall desire himself; and for my share, you shall become Tributaries to me, and Calydon shall be to my seed for ever: And for the body of your Husband, my Physicians hopes to bring him to health.

The Emperess with joy and wonder said, Most mighty Emperour, it is a small thing for us to be your servants for ever, for whilest I live, I shall always admire your clemency, and it shall be left upon record in Calydon for eternitie.

Cleocreon could not but wonder at the exceeding civility of the Emperour, who had been so abused by them: and for his part, he required nothing at all, but contented to

the words of the Emperoz. So the Emperoz of Calydon was returned to his Kingdom, and his Empire to his Son Frederick, who was sick of a Feaver with his young Wife. Then the Emperoz of Persia, and all his Souldiers, returned with all their glory won by the Noble Cleotretton, but the Emperoz must needs know who this Conquerer was, and coming to him said, Sweet Sir, let it be no offence to you, to shew me the face and name of the Preserver of us all. He intending not to be known for all this, and being at a non-plus, said, Great Emperoz, all my deserts are nothing worth, but if I must have a reward, let it be this, that I may go away unknown, and when I am gone, this Noble Lord pointing to one, whom to his great astonishment he had found in the Battle, on the Persians side, whose name was Muxorb, shall declare my name. The Emperoz was more discontented at the reward that Cleotretton begged, then if he had asked his Croton from his head. Then Cleotretton spake in the ear of Muxorb, and said, I am Cleotretton your humble servant, a constant lover of Divine Cloryana, though you, contrary to your Noble disposition, are become as inconstant to your Lady. I beseech you, my Lord (said Muxorb) do not term me so; for never did man more passionately admire any thing, then I do the Vertuous Lady Calsey. Make haste then (said Cleotretton) and let her know it; and tell my Princess, though my accursed fate, doth hinder me from visiting her, yet my very heart loatheth any thing that doth not resound the name of Cloryana.

When he had spoken that word, he very reverently bowed his head to the Emperoz, and to all the Nobles, and quickly sprang his horse, and galloped away, leaving en tears in the eyes of the Emperoz, and all his Noble Company, for the loss of so valiant a Souldier; but their tears did not stop their mouthes, for they breathed his name with so universal a praise, as if the God Mars had in Person helped their Army to the Victory. Then was the Emperoz impatient to know of Muxorb, what his name was that they were so much obliged to eternize his name and praises. Then said Muxorb, It is none but the invincible Cleotretton. O Heavens! (said the Emperoz) a man reserved by the Gods, to do wonders in the World. But O, poor Cleotretton (said he)

thou hadst good reason to flie away from the face of thy Tyrant friend: But certainly Sirs, the Vertues of this Prince are as great as his Valour, that he would venture his life against all the Army of *Calydon* in my cause, when I did protest my despize against him, which should by its effects cause his destruction: But now I will witness, that the very name of Prince *Cleocreton*, shall be held in such estimation with us, as indeed there is none so fit to wield the Scepter of *Persia* as himself, nor none so fit a husband for my *Cloryana*.

There was no man that did not heartily applaud the words of the Emperoz. But *D. Arcet Cloryana*, being ignorant art thou what good things thy Star is doing for thee, The Emperoz then did send his Servants into all coasts and quarters, to seek Noble *Cleocreton*. Their message to him was, Intreaties from the Emperoz, to come and accept of his Daughter in Marriage; and they did obey his commands with all cheerfulness and speed.

Said the Emperoz, was welcomed home, with all the imaginable shows of joy that could be, by all the Knights and Soldiers, according to their several interests, but all did continually applaud the great valour of *Cleocreton*, which was great pleasure to *Cloryana*; but much more pleasure and content was it to her, when the Emperoz went leading *Muxorb* by the hand, and says, Daughter *Cloryana*, I shall always bless the time when the Gods by accident, sent the Noble *Chastrian* to *Persia*; for he hath not onely saved the life of thy Father, but also the whole Realm of *Persia*; therefore it is my will, that thou retain all the affection for him, as thou wouldst do to the man thou must espouse. Now, my Lord, deliver your Message, said the Emperoz to *Muxorb*, who as soon as he came into the room, and espied the face of his adored *Cassie*, he went, when he was up with joy, and took her in his arms, and a thousand times kissing her, said, If there be any mercy left in thee, pardon thy *Muxorb*, dear *Cassie*, and let not his former offences, cause any distrust for the future.

She was with all her soul joyfull to see and hear her dear *Muxorb*, when she did utterly give over all thoughts of his return

return; but he would not shew her exceeding content that she took in his presence, for fear he should be but the second time come to deuide her. As far was it from his thoughts euer to proue treacherous to her again; and he made it appear, that it was the wear business of his coming to Persia, euen to marry his Calley, for he went and humbly entreated the Emperoz to giue his consent to the match, and that his Majestie would be pleased to entreat for him to the Duke her father. The Emperoz did like it very well, and promised his aid in any thing that might content Muxorb. Orlay (said he) my Lord, I pray stay till we finde Cleotretton, and then let her and my Daughter, as they have been Companions in their Virginiery, so let them be both married together.

He was not well content with the last Proposition of the Emperoz, yet seemed satisfied. Cloryana was exceedingly satisfied at Muxorb's news, she onely wanted the presence of her beloved Cleotretton, whom she hoped ere long to see; and in the mean time, she reioiced with Calley, for the return of Lord Muxorb, who was very impatient till he enjoyed his Calley; but she would be no means content to be married privately, as he would have had her, and for all Cloryana's persuasions, whom Muxorb requested to court for him, but all was to no purpose.

But when the Queen of Hungary was much troubled, that she could hear nothing of her Son Cleotretton. Therefore she sent a Messenger secretly to Persia, to Cloryana, to know if she knew any thing of him, who returned answer, that she nor none of her knew where he was then, but that he won the Emperoz of Persia the day against the Calydons, and that the Emperoz had sent into all parts to seek him, that he might bestow Cloryana upon him. This news did please the Queen at the last, but knowing where he was. Now know, she was without both her Sons, Cleotretton and Fortus. Now was Arcandy engaged in a War with him that was now King of Persia; for he sent word to the King of Persia, that he must defend his Kingdom, or have his State taken from him by force. The King of Persia was very sorry for the rashness of the youth yet he did not dare to tell the Messenger, that he would defend the cause of his Son, for he was to make ready a great Army, and went against the King of Persia; and the King of Cakhos promised supply to the King of Tur

if need required, but the King of Tunis did pretty handsomely
 void Hecate to it. And when they were in the heat of the fight,
 came in a Knight in black Armour, he was false told, that
 the Hecateans were the Tunians, and the first man he fought
 with was Prince Fortus, who was very much encouraged to
 fight, for it stood upon the point of winning or losing his La-
 dy, and he thought he had better lose his life: But he was
 never in all his life so matched as now, for the black
 Knight, as they called him, did give such sore wounds to
 Fortus, and Fortus to him, as it was doubtful whether they
 did not both lose their lives, and all people was confirmed
 in that opinion, when they saw them both fall to the earth,
 but the black Knight being the nimbler, got up, and being
 pitiful to the other, that had so well defended himself, and
 like a life thought to recover himself, that he might get the
 more honorable advantage, and so taking off his Helment,
 he gave him the advantage of the open air: But, O Gods,
 how strangely the black Knight was surprised, when he saw
 the face of young Fortus, whom he thought he had fought for,
 and found that he was the only man that he did then
 fight against: He then did not only pull off his Helmet, but
 called the Physicians to him, and lay bemoaning him, saying
 to himself,

O Cowardly Cleocreton! Was there none for thee to
 work thy Discontent upon, but thy only Brother?
 What will thy Father and Friends call thee an unworthy
 Creature that thou art: But O Heavens, what hard for-
 tune hast thou had, monstrous Cleocreton, that thou
 shouldst escape all. Why didst thou not dye, before thou
 slew thy Brother? Whose Funeral must now be solem-
 nized instead of his Marriage.

Now Fortus his Squire was at the back of Cleocreton,
 when he thus condemned himself; and hearing him call his
 Master Brother, he therefore went and told Fortus, who
 was then pretty well recovered: But when his Master heard
 it, he was insensibly troubled, that he should fight with
 him; but he was also pleased, that there was a possibility
 that he should finde his Brother, therefore he mounted on
 his horse, and rid to the place where his man directed him;
 and when he came, he found Cleocreton on the ground, For-
 mus stayed, and said, Good Brother, I am sorry to see you

in this plight, and my self the cause of it; but pardon the ignorance of your Servant *Fortus*.

He then lift up his head, and seeing his Brother in health, ran and embraced him, saying, Truly Brother I did intend never to lift sword more, if I had slain you. But (said *Fortus*) I would gladly know, what is the reason of your strange hiding your self from your Friend. I shall tell you that Brother (said he) another time; let us now see what order the Battel is in.

When they went and found proud Hecates Forces prevailing greatly against the Tunians; but supply came, for the King of Calchos, with a great multitude, came in to the aid of the King of Tunis, which made the stout Hecateans to tremble; for when they saw the Army of Calchos to come in, they thought it was time for them to yield to the greater number: But when the King of Hecate saw the wavering heads of his new defeated Soldiers, he with an angry look came amongst them, and said, What now, will you yield your selves to death, your wives into captivity, your children to be slaves, your Countrey to strangers? and lastly, have you no regard to your King, but after all your expressions of love and loyalty to him, yield his neck under the feet of his Enemies? Quit your selves like men, my friends, and look for your good service to receive great rewards.

Now his Army hearing their Prince braving their cowardize, they with shame that they should want heart, when they were always called the dauntless people. And thus they did follow the example of their King, and did begin another rare onset: In the Tunians. When came Assyrtus to *Fortus*, and with an intent either to in his Lady, or else dye, and not live to see the destruction of his Land: *Fortus* received him with a great deal of courage and strength, and together sent to their work Assyrtus more desperat then wise, but *Fortus* has well his wits about him; and with great discretion he ordered his Motion, while Assyrtus laid on strokes, and where like a Lion.

In the mean time Cleocreon and the King of Tunis fell upon the rest like hail stones and thunder; but in the fight there was a great cry, and the King of Tunis rode to see what the matter was, but to war a sad sight to see, for there was

a Lady all in tears, tearing her very hair from her head, and wringing her fair hands, and making a pitiful lamentation: The King of Tunis was much grieved at the sight, but much more when he perceived it to be the fair Daughter of the King of Calchos, Lady Freefa's Sister, whose name was Philereeta, who was la menting the death of her Father, the King of Calchos, whom Assyrtus had slain before he went to fight with Portus, who had now dispatched him; and then he came where the murdering Lady, and both he and the King of Tunis was extremely troubled at this sad accident that was fallen out, and greatly pitying the sad condition of Lady Philereeta, whose ominous dream was come to pass; for she dreamt, that she saw her Father lie bleeding upon the ground, and he said to her with a doleful voice, Come Philereeta, go with me; whereupon he could no way be contented, till she came to see her dear Father, whom she found dead, as he feared. The King her Uncle did very nicely and tenderly persuade her to be content; but she would take no persuasion, but kept on her fruitless mournings: Then they carried her into a fair lodging, and was resolved to see her better ere they took their journey for Tunis, for no where was none that made any resistance, for Cleocreon had slain an infinite number of them: And while they were consulting about the affairs of the Hecaterians, the King not knowing Cleocreon, Portus asked whether he would be disowned or no, then Cleocreon, without answering, went to the King his Uncle: and when the King did perceive it was him, he embraced him, and said, Sweet Nephew, was it you who was so assaulting our Enemies, my joy would have been greater, if my poor Brother and Niece were not in so deplorable a condition.

Now while the King was thus talking, one of the attendants of Philereeta came crying out most lamentably: The King asks what was the matter: she said,

Alas, my Lord, our Lady sent us out from her, and when we returned to her, she had slain her self with a little dagger which she had in her hand, and when we went to her she was dead. But alas, alas, (continued she) it is the death of young Lord Clovis, that lay slain besides the King, that is the cause of this bloody Tragedy. They were all extremely amazed at this heavy news.

Then

When the King of Tunis carried a Christ to be prepared, then black and they put the Kings, and Philereas, and also buried in it, for it was a large one, and thus was the bodies of the dead Kings conveyed into Calchos, and there they were buried, and finally Monuments raised up, on their Tombs.

Then went the King of Tunis, with his two Scepters to take possession thereof. Fortus was the man that must have the Kingdom, and he retired peacefully to Hecate; the inhabitants received him very well, and would needs crown him King of Hecate: But Fortus had the possession of two Kingdoms, for he took possession of Calchos, in the name of her that was now Queen Freesa.

Now they left Fortus to rule his new conquered Kingdom, while the rest went with many of the inhabitants of Calchos, to fetch home their own Queen, who poor Lady, could scarce accord to any sort at all: For when she heard that her Father and Sister was dead, all her joy for their winning the Miracop, was converted into mourning, the which she and the Queen of Tunis did second with an unfeigned sadness for a time, for the loss of her Brother and Sister: But as all Kings do, and must have an end, so had the sorrow of Lady Freesa, who when she considered, that she saw not her beloved Fortus, she then was in great fear, that she had lost her chiefest Jewel, that she prized above all Friends here upon earth: but when she was comforted by the mouth of her Uncle, who advertised her, that her Servant was not only alive, but also the King of Hecate, and had caused the principal Lords of Calchos to come and salute her Queen.

She then, after a little space was over, took her journey to arde her Kingdom: when she drew near the same, came King Fortus to meet Queen Freesa: and with him, as all the principal Lords, Earls, Barons, and Gentlemen of Calchos and Hecate: But the bravest sight of all was, that after them came all the fairest Ladies of them two Kingdoms to welcome their Queen: Then met the two Ladies, and though they were both estranged since they were one another, yet were their hearts one and the same that they were in Tunis.

They solemnized the great marriage at Calchos, which

was as joyfull a day as ever that people saw; and they manifested their great satisfaction, by their feasting, Re-belling, Banqueting, Tournaments, and all things that could delight these prudent King; and Marriage, and their beautiful and witty Queen.

When the Crowne was set on her head, she took it off again, and with her own hands Crowned the head of King Portus, whom she will leave to the enjoyment of his beloved Queen, in the possession of whom he was both enriched and blessed.

Robb Cleoreton; of whom we have been too too treacherous, for giving account of his thoughts and actions, who had great pleasure to see his Brother established in his Throne: But his great and loud tormenting accusation of his own unworthiness, that had provoked the Gods, by their unstable and variable comments, to afflict their own Works. Then Cleoreton in a great fume, took his reave of the King, and posted in all haste (he would know not whither) but his thoughts and heart prompted him to drave higher to the place where the one he loved, by whom all his sorrows and griefs must have an end.

Robb then were quite changed from joy to sorrow in Persia, for she had news the Messenger brought them, which was, That the Ship wherein Cleoreton was, it was swallowed up by the waves of angry Neptune: but Cloriana could not believe this report, for it was Hell to her to hear it: Then she did send Messengers the second time, and wished them, Not to look to the highest of men for her Cleoreton, but to men in mean habit, as well, for she did believe that he was not joyfull no more then she: And indeed sometimes the worstest of men do rest in mean habits, especially when it may be a means to bring their hopes to their desired Haven, by following the fruits of love.

But before the Gods ordered the great happiness of Cleoreton, they thought to pull down his greatest Enemies, one of which was Lady Merca; who seeing all her practices could not intice never a match suitable to her.

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Cleocreton and Cloryana.

Not so much as any below her; and the seeing the good and gentle smiles of Fortune sail upon every one but her self, she grew so desperate, that she did intend to sorrow her own fates with an envious punishment; but first she considered all her practices against innocent Cleocreton. And then the one day caught her Word, that she had many times employed for an instrument of malice, to go out with her, and they both went near the Sea side, and to the top of a Rock she climbed, and from thence she received her death's kiss, at the bottom of the Sea: Her Word was not willing to see her underneath; but she became the carrier of this monstrous news to the good King of Tunis, which freight broke his heart, and so he resigned his Kingdom to the Will of his Sister the Queen of Hungary, which fell to the share of Cleocreton, who was in great distress, for his hopes was all gone concerning his dear Cloryana; for he heard nothing from her, but only of her mirth and health.

Then he was willing to expire, and getting the habit of a Pilgrim, went to the Court of Persia, and there he two days beheld the great beauty of Cloryana; which did so rebuke his spirits, as he did wish that it were possible for him in that habit to speak to her, as well as he could see her.

Now one day it fell out, that the Emperor, and all the Ladies of the Court, was at the sport of fishing at the Noble River; and Cleocreton going on the other side, he saw his Divine and Beautiful Lady, who instead of sporting with others, she went to her Cousin Calley, and bewailed the loss of Cleocreton. At the last, the Pilgrim being on the other side, threw in a fishing hook, and drew it a little up and down the water; but there was a surly fellow, one of the Lords attendants, who seeing that the Pilgrim troubled the waters, presently went to him, and said,

Thou bold Caitiff, how darest thou put thy leaning-staff in the Brook, when the Emperor is taking his pleasure.

But the Pilgrim gave no heed to what he said, but kept on his posture: The fellow began to be angry, and laid his hand on his sword, saying,

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Surely

The pleasant History of

Surely thou shalt be taught some manners, if thou didst bring none hither.

And having said so, he presently struck the Pilgrim on the breast, with the pommel of his sword. The Pilgrim being grieved at the Impudence of the Fellow, he drew out his sword from under his gown, and gave him a sore remembrance: The fellow almost was to see the courage of the Pilgrim, and therefore with all his might beat him at the head of the Pilgrim, who had one of his feet in the water, and the other on the grass, which was just over against the Emperor.

Then the Pilgrim could not well waive the stroke, and therefore the weapon of the other cleft his Helmet in two pieces, which fell down, and shewed his golden hair to the beholders; who were all struck with astonishment, when they well perceived it was none but Noble Cleocreon.

The Emperor was even rapt up in joy, and commanded his Lords to take away the fellow, whom he had given many sore wounds too. Then the people swarmed about Cleocreon, and sweet Cloriana had all the content that a person so young from her love could have. When he came over the water, the Emperor embraced him, and said, Welcome a thousand times, valiant Cleocreon. But when he came to Cloriana, O Gods, none knows the joys of them both, but such that have been debarred from the thing they most esteem: when they enjoy it again, then surely there is nothing but the extremity of that Passion must fall out.

Now the next day following, must be the day when these two Lovers must of necessity reap the fruits of their long deserved love and constancy: Then was the beautiful Cloriana conducted by the Emperor and Emperors, and all the Nobles in Persia, both Lords and Ladies, whose beauties did but then add more lustre and perfection, to the incomparable Beauty of Heavenly Cloriana; whose eyes rather invited the Gods to be her guests, then her Father mortal Subjects.

Then followed the other Bride, which was Lady Calley; but Cloriana first paid her Rites to the God Hyman.

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The Emperer took her by the hand, and gave her to the Invincible Cleocreton, saying,

Now behold your King, my Friends and Subjects; who is the Emperor of all the Land of Persia, Hungary, and Tunis; respect him as your lawful Prince, and worthy of all Renown; and as one that is able to defend your Rites, and Lives, and Liberties, from all foreign assaules.

Which said, the people almost caused the Earth to shake, by the reason of their joy, shouts, and praises, and acclamations, in, and to the glory of Cleocreton and Cloryana. And then came the turn of Muxorb and Calsey, whose joy was no less than the others.

And thus they both enjoyed their Estates; and in short time, the Emperer resigned all his Regal Power and Riches to his Son Cleocreton; and the King of Hungary did the same, enforced by the common necessary death, and left Cleocreton in the height of pleasure and content, to enjoy his beautiful Empress Cloryana.

F I N I S.



**The Renowned Cleocreton, Prince
of Hungary.**

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